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TABLE OF CONTENTS

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THE OUTLOOK IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE OUTLOOK COMPANY, 381 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. LAWRENCE F. ABBOTT, *PRESIDENT*. N. T. PULSIFER, *VICE-PRESIDENT*. FRANK C. HOYT, TREASURER. ERNEST H. ABBOTT, SECRETARY. TRAVERS D. CARMAN, ADVERTISING MANAGER

The Proposed Alliance with France..... 525
Further Problems of Peace..... 525
Two Dilemmas in the Prohibition Bill.. 525
The Shipping Strike Settled..... 526
The Strike in the Air..... 526
"Stability" in Mexico..... 526
Traveling Salesmen and the Ballot..... 527
Community Visiting..... 527
The Community Spirit.....527
Cartoons of the Week..... 528
Mr. Taft, Mr. Hughes, and the League of Nations..... 530
The Guide of the Nations..... 531
By Lyman Abbott
Father Victory..... 532
Racial Tension and Race Riots..... 532
On a Barbless Hook..... 534
By Harold Trowbridge Pulsifer
The Fourteenth of July at Paris..... 535
Staff Correspondence by Elbert F. Baldwin
What the Pacific Northwest Thinks About the League and the Treaty..... 537
By Frederick M. Davenport
The New Nation of Asia..... 539
By Charles W. Holman
Italy—and the Next War?..... 542
Staff Correspondence of The Outlook from Gregory Mason
Christiana's Ring (Poem)..... 544
By Amelia Josephine Burr
The New Great Thing: A Story of Adventure..... 544
By Keene Abbott
Current Events Illustrated..... 545
Weekly Outline Study of Current History 550
By J. Madison Gathany, A.M.
U. S. Army Motor-Truck Train on Transcontinental Demonstration Tour..... 550
Mr. Pasitch and Albania..... 553
Was Ireland Ever United?..... 528
By the Way..... 554

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WAS IRELAND EVER UNITED?

The Outlook of July 9 publishes an article by Everett P. Wheeler, under the heading "Common Sense about Ireland," to which, with your kind permission, I wish to say a few words in reply.

Mr. Wheeler states that there never was a united Ireland, independent of Great Britain, and to prove this assertion he quotes from Justin McCarthy, the historian, as follows:

"The island was divided among native chiefs, who concerned themselves mainly about their local interests, and had, no doubt, their natural rivalries."

This cannot be taken to mean that the people were divided, but evidently refers to the land; and the fact that the people were concerned about their local affairs proves that they were not engaged in strife or civil warfare.

True, Ireland was divided into four petty kingdoms, but all were subject to one monarch, called the "Ard Ri," or King of Ireland, whose seat was at Tara, where also was located the principal Council, or Parliament, which represented the whole nation.

History and legend both record that this form of government lasted several centuries, and unless there was some degree of cohesion and unity among the people it could not possibly have endured for such a length of time.

The real disunion in Ireland began with the advent of the Norman barons and their followers, and when her Ulster was hatched by religious intolerance which came on the heels of the Reformation, and which has been kept alive and fostered to the present day by every conceivable means as a guard against the danger of unity.

In his brief summary of Irish history Mr. Wheeler cites a number of "indisputable facts," of which the following are samples, namely: that O'Neil proclaimed himself King of Ulster and was killed in an affray by Scottish settlers; that Edmund Burke was the greatest Irish statesman and advocated the union of Ireland with Great Britain; and that Grattan's Parliament refused to pass a bill for Catholic emancipation.

O'Neil never proclaimed himself, nor was he proclaimed, King of Ulster. He was a chieftain who fought against the armies of Elizabeth for a period of ten years, till, finally overwhelmed by superior numbers, he escaped to Rome, where he died an exile.

Edmund Burke was an English statesman, and represented the English constituency of Bristol in the English Parliament, was paymaster of the army, and was the recipient of a large pension. I would consider him very foolish to ruin his career and lose his emoluments by advocating Irish freedom.

Grattan's Parliament never discussed a Catholic emancipation bill; such a measure was never introduced to that body, as it was absolutely unnecessary; the mere fact of the existence of an Irish Parliament acted automatically in the emancipation of the Catholics.

The Act of Union was brought about by coercion, intimidation, and bribery, a transaction stigmatized by Mr. Gladstone as the most shameful and criminal in the annals of history. (See Gladstone's speech on introducing the Home Rule Bill in 1886.)

New York. H. McMANAMY.

What Is Nerve Force?

NERVE Force is an energy created by the nervous system. What it is, we do not know, just as we do not know what electricity is.

We know this of Nerve Force. It is the dominant power of our existence. It governs our whole life. It is Life; for if we knew what nerve force were, we should know the secret of life.

Nerve force is the basic force of the body and mind. The power of every muscle, every organ; in fact, every cell is governed and receives its initial impulse through the nerves. Our vitality, strength and endurance are directly governed by the degree of our nerve force.

If an elephant had the same degree of nerve force as a flea, or an ant, he would jump over mountains and push down skyscrapers. If an ordinary man had the same degree of nerve force as a cat, he could break all athletic records without half trying. This is an example of Muscular Nerve Force.

Mental Nerve Force is indicated by force of character, personal magnetism, moral courage and mental power.

Organic Nerve Force means health and long life.

It is a well-balanced combination of Physical, Mental and Organic Nerve Force that has made Thomas Edison, General Pershing and Charles Schwab and other great men what they are. 95% of mankind are led by the other 5%. It is Nerve Force that does the leading.

In our nerves, therefore, lies our greatest strength; and there, also our greatest weakness—for when our nerve force becomes depleted, through worry, disease, overwork, abuse, every muscle loses its strength and endurance; every organ becomes partly paralyzed, and the mind becomes befogged.

The noted British authority on the nerves, Alfred T. Schofield, says, "It is my belief that the greatest factor in the maintenance of health is that nerves be in order."

Unfortunately few people know that they waste their nerve force, or will admit that it has been more or less exhausted. So long as their hands and knees do not tremble, they cling to the belief that their nerves are strong and sound, which is a dangerous assumption.

How often do we hear of people running from doctor to doctor, seeking relief from a mysterious "something-the-matter" with them, though repeated examinations fail to indicate that any particular organ is weak or diseased.

It is "nerves" or "you are run down," the doctor tells the victim. Then a "tonic" is prescribed, which temporarily gives the nerves a swift kick, and speeds them up, just as a fagged-out horse may be made to speed up by towing him behind an automobile.

The symptoms of nerve exhaustion vary according to individual characteristics, but the development is usually as follows:

First Stage: Lack of energy and endurance; that "tired feeling," especially in the back and knees.

Second Stage: Nervousness; sleeplessness; irritability; decline in sex force; loss of hair; nervous indigestion; sour stomach; gas in bowels; constipation; irregular heart; poor memory; lack of mental endurance; dizziness; headaches; backaches; neuritis; rheumatism, and other pains.

Third Stage: Serious mental disturbances; fear; undue worry, melancholia; dangerous organic disturbances; suicidal tendencies, and, in extreme cases, insanity.

It is evident that nerve depletion leads to a long train of evils that torture the mind and body. It is no wonder neurasthenics (nerve bankrupts) become melancholy and do not care to live.

If only a few of the symptoms mentioned apply to you, especially those indicating mental instability, you may be sure your nerves are at fault—that you have exhausted your Nerve Force.

Nerve Force is the most precious gift of Nature. It means everything—your happiness, your health, your success in life. You should know all there is to learn about your nerves; how to relax, calm and soothe your nerves, so that after a severe nerve strain you can rebuild your lost Nerve Force, and keep yourself physically and mentally fit.

Paul von Boeckmann, the noted Nerve Culturist, who for 25 years has been the leading authority in America on Breathing, Nerve Culture and Psycho-physics, has written a remarkable book on the Nerves, which teaches how to soothe, calm and care for the nerves. The cost of the book is only 25 cents (coin or stamps). Bound in elegant cloth and gold cover, 50 cents. Address, Paul von Boeckmann, Studio 330, World's Tower Bldg., 110 West 40th St., New York City. You should order the book to-day. It will be a revelation to you and will teach you important facts that will give you greater Physical, Mental and Organic Nerve Force. If you do not agree that this book teaches you the most important lesson on Health and Mental Efficiency you have ever read, your money will be refunded by return mail, plus the outlay of postage you may have incurred.

The author of Nerve Force has advertised his various books on Health and Nerve Culture in the standard magazines of America during the last twenty years, which is ample evidence of his responsibility and integrity. The following are extracts from letters written by grateful people who have read the book:

"I have gained 12 pounds since reading your book and I feel so energetic. I had about given up hope of ever finding the cause of my low weight."

"Your book did more for me for indigestion than two courses in dieting."

"My heart is now regular again and my nerves are fine. I thought I had heart trouble, but it was simply a case of abused nerves. I have re-read your book at least ten times."

"The advice given in your book on relaxation and calming my nerves has cleared my brain. Before I was half dizzy all the time."

A physician says: "Your book shows you have a scientific and profound knowledge of the nerves and nervous people. I am recommending your book to my patients."

A prominent lawyer in Ansonia, Conn., says: "Your book saved me from a nervous collapse such as I had three years ago. I now sleep soundly and am gaining weight. I can again do a real day's work."

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The Outlook

AUGUST 6, 1919

THE PROPOSED ALLIANCE WITH FRANCE

IN transmitting to the Senate the special treaty with France by which the United States would agree to help in defending France against German aggression, the President urged it not only on the ground of our special obligation to France, but also on the ground of the special exigency which will exist pending the organization of the League of Nations. He declared that it was an arrangement "not independent of the League of Nations, but under it." Announcing that Great Britain volunteers the same promise, he interpreted the agreement as follows:

> Two Governments who wish to be members of the League of Nations ask leave of the Council of the League to be permitted to go to the assistance of a friend whose situation has been found to be one of peculiar peril, without awaiting the advice of the League to act.

For some reason not as yet forthcoming it has been assumed that this proposed special treaty with France was withheld from publication in the United States when it was known in France and England. On July 24 it was read as news in the United States Senate by Senator Brandegee. As a matter of fact, it was published in the United States broadcast on July 3 and 4, at the very time it was published in the London "Times" and in the "Figaro" of Paris. This complaint concerning an imaginary grievance has diverted public attention from a complaint which, whether justified or not, has a basis of fact.

According to this agreement as framed in Paris and accepted by the President, it is provided (in Article IV) that "it shall be submitted to the Senate of the United States of America at the same time as the Treaty of Versailles shall be submitted for assent to ratification."

On July 10 President Wilson submitted the Treaty of Versailles to the Senate, but did not submit the Franco-American treaty. In fact, he distinctly said that he would reserve submission of that treaty to a later date. Of course, although the individual Senators were aware of the treaty and might have had the text of its provisions before them, neither the Senate nor any committee of the Senate could officially act upon it or have it under consideration as a matter of business which has any parliamentary rights until it was formally and officially submitted to the Senate.

Whatever the reason was for requiring that it be submitted at the same time as the general Treaty, it was sufficient for placing that provision in the text. It was the one provision by which the President was bound by the mere fact that he had negotiated it.

It has been said on behalf of the President by Senator John Sharp Williams that the purport of that provision was to make it certain that the two treaties should be before the Senate at the same time, and that as soon as the Franco-American agreement was submitted the two treaties would be before the Senate at the same time. That, however, is not the wording of the provision. There are few things which a nation should make with so great care, and, when made, should guard and keep so scrupulously as a promise.

Now that the treaty has been submitted, it can be officially considered. It is not a rash pledge that is proposed. In effect it is simply an assurance to France that America will not leave to France alone the responsibility of repelling any assault upon the victory which America helped to win. Mere fairness to the partner that is closest to peril requires that we give her this assurance.

FURTHER PROBLEMS OF PEACE

Five years ago last week Austria-Hungary launched its attack on Serbia. Last week Austria and Hungary, separated from one another, shorn of territory occupied by their formerly subject peoples, and shaken by political disturbances and physical violence, were objects of special consideration by the Peace Conference in Paris. On July 8 Austria had received the rest of the terms which had first been handed over to her on June 2, shortly after her delegates arrived at St. Germain. Austria has now, therefore, practically the full text of the Treaty as the Peace Conference proposes it. As in the case of Germany, ample time was given to Austria to consider the terms and to make suggestions for modification. Dr. Renner, the head of the Austrian delegation, has declared the terms to be so severe as to be impossible of fulfillment.

Of course Austria's case is different from that of Germany. The Austro-Hungarian Empire has disappeared. Austria itself, as it survives the wreck, represents only a minority of the people of the old Empire, and cannot carry all, or even one-half, of the burden which might have been laid upon the Empire if it had remained intact. Somebody, however, has got to bear that burden. The question has been how to distribute that among the various peoples formerly constituting the Empire, and particularly how to apportion it between those peoples who constitute openly enemy states and those peoples who have been absorbed by the Allied and Associated Powers. It is an exceedingly difficult question. It is too complicated to set forth in anything less than a treatise. It is plain, however, that at best the Austrians will have to carry a burden of great weight for many years to come.

Hungary is a much more disturbing factor at present than Austria. The Peace Conference has announced that unless the Government of Bela Kun, which has been attempting to form a kind of partnership with the Bolsheviki of Russia, is overthrown the Allies will not lift the blockade. The difficulty seems to be that a considerable proportion of Bela Kun's strength has been due, not to his Bolshevism, but to what we in America would call his jingoism. He wants to keep within Hungary as many of the subject peoples as possible. So there has been fighting between the Hungarians and Czechoslovaks on one side and the Hungarians and Rumanians on the other. There has been a lack of strong and firm policy at Paris.

While representatives of the Great Powers have been discussing plans as to what they are going to do in future years, they have failed to act with firmness or with much evidence of co-operation in dealing with such wars as these Hungarian-Rumanian and Hungarian-Czechoslovak wars in the present. The Hungarians are still an enemy people, and it gives only an impression of weakness to attempt to withstand their aggressiveness by offering them threats when the Powers ought to act unitedly in enforcing obedience to the terms of the armistice. What is needed is the exercise of police power.

TWO DILEMMAS IN THE PROHIBITION BILL

On July 22 the bill to enforce both war-time prohibition and the Prohibition Amendment was passed by the House of Representatives.

In framing this measure the legislators encountered two difficulties for which it is not easy to see a satisfactory solution.

In the first place, the question arose

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whether it would be permissible for people to have and keep intoxicating liquors in their homes. If it were made illegal for any one to possess liquor in his private dwelling, it would be almost, if not quite, impossible to make such a provision effective without instituting a system of search into private houses that would create resentment as an invasion of the liberty of the citizen. On the other hand, to let it remain lawful for a person to keep liquor in his home would be to allow a great advantage to people with sufficient money to enable them to lay in a stock of liquor for years to come. It is said by Mr. Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, that a great deal of unrest among wage-earners has been caused by the fact that they are not permitted to buy their beer from day to day, while wealthy men with well-stocked cellars can have their wines and whiskies. The House of Representatives has chosen the second horn of this dilemma and has made it not unlawful to possess liquor in a private dwelling occupied by the owner, provided the liquor is used for consumption by himself or his family or bona-fide guests.

The other obstacle concerned the legal method of enforcing the law. If violations of the law were left to trial by juries, it is feared that the observance of the law would be far from uniform. In certain places, it is thought, public opinion for the enforcement of prohibition would not be vigorous enough and general enough to make it possible to get jurymen who would convict violators. So the bill has been drawn in such a way as to take the enforcement of the law out of the hands of juries entirely. Any place where intoxicating liquor is made or sold in violation of the law is declared to be a nuisance, and anybody maintaining it is to be regarded as guilty of a misdemeanor and subject to fine. The United States District Attorney or any other officer designated by the United States Attorney-General may institute a suit of injunction to restrain the defendant from conducting or permitting the continuance of such nuisance. Then the person selling the liquor can be proceeded against for violating the injunction. In this proceeding the judge himself may summarily try and punish the defendant for contempt of court, with a penalty of fine up to $1,000, or imprisonment up to twelve months, or by both fine and imprisonment. The objection to this is that it deprives the accused of trial by jury, and trial by jury has been the recognized foundation-stone of British and American jurisprudence. The method adopted is open to the same objection that has been directed against the use of injunction proceedings in labor disputes.

When this bill comes before the Senate, these two features of it should be subjected to special scrutiny.

THE SHIPPING STRIKE SETTLED

The agreement reached between the forty thousand seamen who have been on strike in American ports and the ship-owners was so reasonable and so amicably arranged in the end that it seems an immense pity that a compromise should not have been reached before the strike instead of after. Some five hundred vessels were held up for about two weeks in port, international trade was injured and hindered just when every effort should have been used to carry it on vigorously, and the public both here and abroad were unnecessarily inconvenienced. Some time a system of adjusting such differences without rushing into industrial war will be perfected.

There were three points at issue: the men asked for higher wages, shorter hours, and the recognition of their branch of the International Seamen's Union. The ship-owners were willing to advance wages, so that the first demand was merely a question of bargaining and adjustment; they were willing also to shorten the hours, although there was a practical difficulty in arranging the watches so as to reduce every sailor's work to the eight hours to which the men insisted that their work be limited—and in the end this matter too was adjusted; they were willing (or came to be willing) to recognize the union also, but not to agree that only union men should be employed—here once more a compromise was reached by an understanding that union men and Americans shall be preferred when they are available. The "closed shop" on board ship was certainly a novel issue. Unions among seamen have probably come to stay; in Great Britain, certainly, they were a powerful influence in the war and patriotic influences as well.

What is true of this seamen's strike is true of the recent British coal strike, which for a time threatened industrial injury on a vast scale. Patient study of the situation on the part of the Government and sensible concession to the miners had their effect, and the immediate danger appears to be over.

The labor question is always a business question, and compromise is the soul of business. Less heat and more business sense on both sides is the way out in most labor troubles.

THE STRIKE IN THE AIR

Certainly flying can be said to have come into its majority now that it has achieved its first strike. The strike in question has been among the employees of the Postal Air Service and was caused by the discharge of two postal fliers who refused to take up their planes in weather which they believed was unsuitable for flying.

The original attitude of the Post Office Department towards its flying employees was expressed in a telegram from Second Assistant Postmaster-General Praeger in regard to the reinstatement of two pilots discharged for insubordination. Mr. Praeger telegraphed: "Orders regarding Pilots Smith and Lee have not been revoked. They came into the service as every other pilot, with the knowledge that they must comply with the Department order to fly with the mail, and where flying conditions are such that they cannot operate have the option to resign. If they refuse to carry out the orders of the Department and fail to tender their resignations, removal from service must be made. Every pilot is expected to carry out his duty in accordance with his oath and sense of loyalty to the service and to aviation in general."

Again, in a statement made to a correspondent of the New York "Times," Mr. Praeger said: "There's a specific agreement between pilots and the Post Office Department, when they enter the service, that they must fly when the mail is ready or resign and allow other men to fly. This is clearly understood. All pilots came into the service with this absolute knowledge and understanding. The mail must fly on schedule. If the men do not feel like flying, they are dropped."

It seems that the pilots were absolutely justified in demanding that the decision as to whether or not pilots shall leave the ground shall be placed in the hands of men who are themselves fliers. Not even railway trains or steamships have yet reached the point of development where they can proceed with utter disregard of the elements. To make such a demand of air pilots at this stage of the art of flying exhibited a Prussian disregard for human life.

We are glad to record the fact that the Post Office Department has receded from the untenable position which it at first assumed, and that the strike has now been definitely settled on the basis of the following agreement:

> In inclement weather it is left to the judgment of the manager or superintendent of his division whether or not the weather is suitable for flying and if it is safe for the pilots to take the air. It is felt that the judgment of the manager of the division will be sound; but if the pilots still refuse the manager will himself take a plane and go aloft, thus demonstrating to the pilots that the weather is safe.

"STABILITY" IN MEXICO

According to Mexico's Ambassador to the United States, "Mexico has a

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stable Government and foreigners are accorded every protection." Mr. Bonillas admits that there are a few bandits at large, but thinks that is the natural aftermath of a civil war. But our Ambassador to Mexico lately told a committee of Congress that fifty Americans had been murdered in Mexico in the last two years, and that no one had been punished by the Mexican Government—surely strong proof that Carranza's rule, if not "unstable," is wretchedly inert. But it is unstable; no other word describes an administration which lives from day to day in danger from revolution on a large scale, as shown by the recent attack on Juarez.

Ambassador Fletcher, who certainly was not inclined to advise drastic measures toward Carranza, would not affirm that the United States was getting satisfactory redress for injury and damage to its citizens. All other evidence is positive that we are not getting such redress. There have been since the fall of Diaz, Mr. Fletcher said, two hundred and fifteen Americans slain in Mexico; the National Association for Protection of American Rights in Mexico (the American Government ought to be such an association) puts the number at three hundred and ninety-six. American troops have crossed the border many times to drive marauders away. It is probably true, as our Administration admits, that the bandits get arms through non-enforcement of the embargo that still exists. That seems to be evidence of instability on both sides of the border.

The situation is so bad that the other day Representative Hudspeth, of Texas, in the House, urged withdrawal of recognition of the Carranza Government and military occupation of Mexico by American forces until a stable Government has been established. At all events, it is increasingly evident that this country should take stock of its Mexican policy, see how much of the old "watchful waiting" assets (or liabilities) are left, and what profitable dealing with the question may be adopted for the future—profitable, that is, for the honor of this country and the safeguarding of its citizens and their rights.

TRAVELING SALESMEN AND THE BALLOT

There are about six hundred thousand commercial travelers in this country. Recently they have effected a National organization in order to take up in a large way questions that concern them as citizens and in their business relations. One such matter is that of voting. It is said that some of them have not voted for twenty years; certainly every year many thousands of their votes are not cast because business compels them to be far away from their residences on election day. It is easy to say that patriotism should lead them to insist on plans that would bring each man home to vote, but business men know it is impracticable. As it is, says the "Traveler's Forum," the organ of the organization, thousands of dollars are expended by the travelers in returning to register and again to vote. But when the distance is great the cost, as well as the loss of time and disarrangement of route plans, makes it inevitable that neither the traveler nor his firm will make the sacrifice.

What is the remedy? An Absentee Voting Bill has been passed by the New York State Legislature which allows the voter to mail home his properly authenticated ballot from a distance, to be cast in his home town by an authorized representative, a method similar to that adopted in allowing drafted men to register from a distance. An amendment to the State Constitution is needed to carry out the plan, and such an amendment will be put before the people next November. Other States may follow; but, as an enormous number of the commercial travelers live in New York, a large measure of relief will be afforded by that State's action.

The plan, if properly safeguarded, seems to us practical and just. The men affected are intelligent and valuable citizens, and they should be encouraged in their interest in public affairs, not deterred from participation in political action. They ask to be admitted to what they call "full citizenship" in this way.

It is interesting, apart from the ballot, to see how organization is bringing out among these men discussion on matters of common business interest. They are already talking in their "Forum" about discriminating taxes and legislation, tips, privileges, and other rights or injustices. Evidently their organization is going to grow and to be an active influence in business and in civil life.

COMMUNITY VISITING

An experiment in community visiting has recently been made by Mr. B. R. Hieronymus, community adviser of the University of Illinois. The cities were Bloomington, Decatur, Springfield, and Peoria, typical Illinois towns, about two hours apart. In a rich agricultural country, they are alike in climate; in population they are 35,000, 45,000, 60,000, and 100,000—near enough in size to make comparisons valuable; they are alike also in character of population, for no one of them is primarily a factory town.

The ten visitors from each place represented city commissions, chambers of commerce, Optimists' and Rotary Clubs, social workers, and various organizations. For four days they traveled together on the interurban electric roads, reaching each city at ten in the morning.

One city showed co-operating agencies, the next community gardens, the third public health, and the last recreation. But unconsciously each town showed more than was listed on the programme. The close interlocking of the associated charities and the county dispensary, of the tuberculosis association and visiting nurse service, with Springfield's public health work surprised the co-operating group from Bloomington. Peoria, with its splendid endowed recreation center, found golf courses in her neighbor's parks. The boys of Decatur, organized to clean up the town and rewarded with a trip to the State University, showed co-operation and health and recreation all in one. Each town had, too, certain individuals who were forced into the limelight—the woman responsible for the new county hospital, the city commissioner who manages a neighborhood garden four blocks square, the woman who started infant welfare stations, and so on.

THE COMMUNITY SPIRIT

Typical of the new spirit aroused by this week of visiting is the comment of an Optimists' Club representative who was not interested in community activities; he frankly said that he went because he had to, and ended by taking his wife for the last two days. "I always thought that social service and community uplift were highbrow things away over my head. Why, these are things any club could do—ours at home. Success seems to depend on one or two individuals who see the need and see the vision, and then get to work and do it. Did you notice that every one of these towns has schoolhouses with more attractive grounds than ours? Why don't we have landscape-gardened schoolyards?"

One of the results of this experiment was the realization of what their own town was doing, which came to some of these men and women, who confessed their surprise at the showing made. And each group gradually lost the bragging attitude with which its ten members started. The we're-the finest-town-in-Illinois talk of Tuesday was entirely absent by Friday night. Cocksure of themselves, boasting of their achievements, they ended in hearty admiration of their neighbors; they asked how to start a crippled children's clinic, whether the city could spend money to plow vacant lots for gardens, and what would the State Board of Health advise them to do.

Each representative reports back to his organization, so the story of this community visiting will go to fifty or a hundred members of each of ten groups in four

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CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

. . Darling in the New York Tribune

NOW I HOPE YOU SEE WHAT COMES OF TRYING TO RUN EVERY-THING YOURSELF!
SENATE
TAFT
THE LEAGUES PRECARIOUS POSITION
RESERVATIONS WITHOUT EMASCULATION
I'D AGREE TO THAT IF I WEREN'T AFRAID YOU'D TRY TO TAKE ALL THE CREDIT FOR IT
ISN'T THE OCEAN LOVELY AND CALM
SENATE
LEAGUE
TAFT

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MAYBE THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE MUCH LOSS OF LIFE, AFTER ALL

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From the World (London)

AFTER THE OPERATION

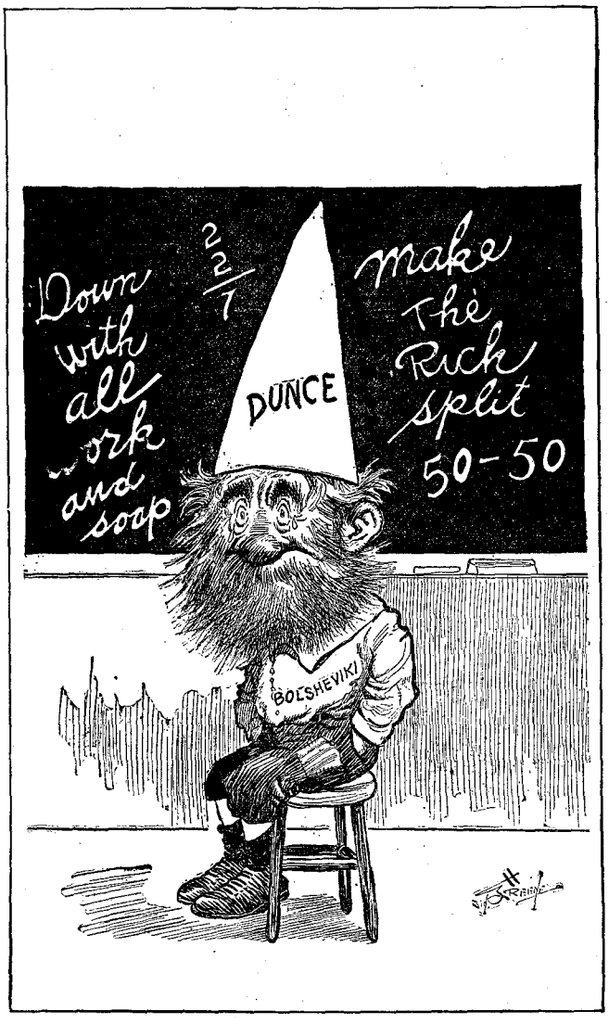
Pax: "How thankful I am to be out of the doctor's hands."

From L'Asino (Rome)

PEACE IN SEARCH OF HERSELF

TWO FOREIGN CARTOONS ON PEACE

Greene in the New York Evening Telegram



ANOTHER "IGNORANT IDEALIST"

Thomas in London Opinion

AT THE UNEMPLOYMENT BUREAU

"Any danger of a job this morning, guv'nor?"

From Karikaturen (Christiania)

Distracted Professor: "Find that confounded child and take it away. It keeps on squalling for no cause whatever!"

From Kasper (Stockholm)

"At first I was very glad to have my decoration. But I am sick of it already!"
"Why?" "Because everybody asks me why I got it."

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towns, and to near-by villages as well, for each hostess city invited its immediate neighbors for the day. The results of this experiment may stretch over years, but the tangible result that shows now is sufficient to warrant carrying out this plan in other places.

MR. TAFT, MR. HUGHES, AND THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

FROM correspondence recently published, it is apparent that Mr. Taft and Mr. Hughes are seeking in common a basis upon which the Republican members of the United States Senate can vote for a prompt ratification of the Peace Treaty and the Covenant of the League of Nations.

Mr. Taft's suggestions were made in letters to Mr. Will Hays, Chairman of the Republican National Committee—letters which were not intended for publication, but found their way into print from duplicate copies given to the press in a manner not yet explained.

Mr. Hughes's proposals were made in reply to a letter from Senator Hale (Republican), of Maine. Saying that "rather than take the Covenant as it now stands I am very certain that considerably more than one-third of the Senate would refuse to ratify the Treaty altogether," and adding that "as far as I am personally concerned I do not want to see this happen, and I do want to see some plan devised whereby the United States may safely enter the League of Nations," Senator Hale asked Mr. Hughes whether reservations would not accomplish this object, and, if so, what the reservations should be. Mr. Hughes replied with a plan which we quote in full later in this article.

The importance of the public stand thus taken by Mr. Taft and Mr. Hughes is very great. They are both Republican statesmen of the first rank; they are both political administrators, Mr. Taft having been President of the United States and Mr. Hughes Governor of the State of New York; and they are both constitutional lawyers of eminence and experience, Mr. Taft having been a United States Circuit Judge and Mr. Hughes a Justice of the United States Supreme Court.

Mr. Taft recognizes the political situation in the Senate by attributing much of the opposition to the Treaty to the "very serious mistakes of policy committed by Mr. Wilson," in particular the partisan character of his Administration, his appeal for support on partisan grounds, and his emphasis of partisan and personal elements in negotiating the Treaty. Mr. Taft reiterates that he is "strongly in favor of ratifying the Treaty as it is," and believes that any defects in the structure of the League can be remedied by amendment after the plan is put into operation, but suggests certain reservations in the hope that they "may satisfy the genuine objections of the Republican friends of the League." Mr. Taft's proposed reservations would (1) allow the United States to withdraw unconditionally at the end of ten years; (2) make it impossible for self-governing colonies or dominions to be represented on the Council of the League at the same time with the mother country; (3) leave each nation free to decide declarations of war in accordance with its own constitutional procedure; (4) state that subjects like immigration and the tariff are domestic questions not to be controlled by the League; and (5) reserve the Monroe Doctrine to be administered by the United States.

Mr. Hughes defines the following as the point of view from which the question of ratification is to be approached:

> There is plain need for a League of Nations, in order to provide for the adequate development of international law, for creating and maintaining organs of international justice and the machinery of conciliation and conference, and for giving effect to measures of international co-operation which from time to time may be agreed upon. There is also the immediate exigency to be considered. It is manifest that every reasonable effort should be made to establish peace as promptly as possible and to bring about a condition in which Europe can resume its normal industrial activity.

He implies that amendments which would impair the main provisions of the Covenant might have to be referred back to the Peace Conference or to the nations that are parties to the contract and are therefore to be avoided as postponing concerted international action in favor of peace. But it is his opinion that certain reservations may be made which would not impair the Covenant and therefore would not be objected to by the other contracting parties. Mr. Taft does not believe that reservations are necessary, but, as they are unobjectionable, proposes them as a means of compromise to secure ratification. Mr. Hughes, however, regards reservations as necessary in order that in establishing the League "we should not make a false start." His reservations he puts in the form of the following proposed resolution:

> The Senate of the United States of America advises and consents to the ratification of said Treaty with the following reservations and understandings as to its interpretation and effect to be made a part of the instrument of ratification:
>
> First—That whenever two years' notice of withdrawal from the League of Nations shall have been given, as provided in Article I of the Covenant, the Power giving the notice shall cease to be a member of the League or subject to the obligations of the Covenant of the League, at the time specified in the notice, notwithstanding any claim, charge, or finding of the non-fulfillment of any international obligation or of any obligation under said Covenant; provided, however, that such withdrawal shall not release the Power from any debt or liability theretofore incurred.
>
> Second—That questions relating to immigration or the imposition of duties on imports, where such questions do not arise out of any international engagement, are questions of domestic policy, and these and any other questions which according to international law are solely within the domestic jurisdiction are not to be submitted for the consideration or action of the League of Nations or of any of its agencies.
>
> Third—That the meaning of Article XXI of the Covenant of the League of Nations is that the United States of America does not relinquish its traditional attitude toward purely American questions, and is not required by said Covenant to submit its policies regarding questions which it deems to be purely American questions to the League of Nations or any of its agencies, and that the United States of America may oppose and prevent any acquisition by any non-American Power by conquest, purchase, or in any other manner of any territory, possession, or control in the Western Hemisphere.
>
> Fourth—That the meaning of Article X of the Covenant of the League of Nations is that the members of the League are not under any obligation to act in pursuance of said Article except as they may decide to act upon the advice of the Council of the League. The United States of America assumes no obligation under said Article to undertake any military expedition, or to employ its armed forces on land or sea, unless such action is authorized by the Congress of the United States of America, which has exclusive authority to declare war or to determine for the United States of America whether there is any obligation on its part under said Article and the means or action by which any such obligation shall be fulfilled.

We hope that it may not be as long and difficult a process for the United States Senate to frame and agree to reservations as it was for the Peace Conference to draw up the original document. It is certainly to be hoped that the Republican members of the Senate, with the concurrence of their Democratic colleagues, can in the very near future unite upon some clear and concise resolution of interpretation like that suggested by Mr. Hughes.

Advocates of immediate ratification of the Treaty and the Covenant believe that the provisions suggested by Mr. Hughes are already explicitly or implicitly in the original document. But if they are there no harm can be done in repeating them in fuller or clearer language. Such repetition may, as Mr. Taft suggests, satisfy genuine doubts and objections, and thus enable the sincere advocates of judicial procedure as opposed to militarism and war to unite in a common effort which multitudes hope will prove to be a de-

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cisive step forward in the evolution of human government.

THE GUIDE OF THE NATIONS

IN the issue of The Outlook for August 15, 1914, the issue which announced Germany's invasion of Belgium, I wrote, in an endeavor to interpret the meaning of the inevitable world war and to forecast its probable results, the following sentences: "We believe with Hegel that God has a plan and that history is nothing but the working out of his plan in human affairs. And we believe that the Austrian Prime Minister and the German Emperor have made a fatal mistake in leaving this truth out of their reckoning in their endeavor to destroy the great democratic movement in Europe." From that day to the present time I have never entertained a doubt as to the outcome of the war. My only fear was that the American people, falsely led, would fail to understand the meaning of the times and the duty to which conscience and honor summoned them.

These sentences disclose the faith by which in my public teaching, whether from pulpit, platform, or press, I have been uniformly guided—the faith that God is in his world directing its great movements, and that the secret of success in life—real success—consists in studying these movements and in giving our best endeavor to understand God's purpose and to co-operate with him in accomplishing it. Omar Khayyám, using a not unfamiliar figure, compares life to a game of chess played by Destiny:

"Impotent Pieces of the Game He plays
Upon this Checker-board of Nights and Days;
Hither and Thither moves, and checks, and slays,
And one by one back in the Closet lays."

I accept the figure, but give to it a different interpretation. The chessmen are not "impotent pieces." They are living men and women. The object of the game is the education of these men and women. They have minds and wills of their own which the Master respects. The pawn wishes to be a knight; the knight, to be a castle; the castle, to be a bishop; the bishop, to be a queen. Some of these living chessmen wish to thwart the Player's will. Some of them care for no will but their own. And the problem of the divine Player is to work out his splendid purpose with their willing co-operation when it can be secured, and when it cannot be secured to work that will out through their resistance, their indifference, and their ignorance. So he used Pharaoh to set Israel free; Nero to demonstrate to pagan cynics the spiritual power of Christian enthusiasm; Voltaire by his pen and Napoleon by his sword to break up the soil of eastern Europe that others might sow therein the seeds of human liberty. Whatever influence I have enjoyed as a public teacher has been due, not to any foresight of my own, but to my sincere endeavor to read the hidden will of God in the events of current history and to tell others who had less leisure for such study than myself what that will seemed to me to be.

In 1856, at twenty-one years of age, I fell under the spell of Henry Ward Beecher's eloquence, which inspired with passion the Christian principles inculcated by my father. Slavery had been abolished in the North, partly because it was unprofitable, partly because it was wrong; it had been abolished, despite great opposition, by England in the West Indies and in India; the slave trade had been declared piracy by the united action of England and America; a too timid conscience in the South was beginning to protest against it, and a too bitter hatred in the North was beginning to denounce it. The divine purpose of emancipation seemed to me as clearly written in 1856 as in 1863 when Abraham Lincoln issued his Emancipation Proclamation, and I left the law for the ministry, inspired by the hope that in the pulpit I could serve that divine purpose better than at the bar.

Some students trace Socialism back to the writings of Plato. But that Socialism, in our present use of that term, is modern is demonstrated by the fact that the word did not exist prior to 1835. In that great movement for industrial justice I saw a continuance of the movement which had abolished slavery from all Anglo-Saxon lands and serfdom from Russia. And I set myself to study its meaning and lend what little influence I could to imbue it with a divine spirit and guide it to a divinely ordered end. This desire was one of the chief motives which led me in 1876 to accept the invitation of Mr. Beecher and join him in the editorship of what was then the "Christian Union," and I have ever since labored by voice and by pen, in spite of what I regard as the false philosophy of state Socialism, and in spite of the errors, the extravagances, and the crimes of some labor leaders, to secure for the workingman such conditions that the Golden Rule would not be an inconsistent motto to inscribe on the entrance of every factory and every mine. In this great social movement of our time I have enlisted because, despite the human infirmities of those who are carrying it on, I believe that it is a movement toward the kingdom of God on the earth.

Before the beginning of the present century I had become impressed with the world tendency toward organization in industrial, religious, and political institutions. The discovery of steam, the invention of machinery, and the resultant division of labor had created the organization of capital, and in self-protection the organization of labor had inevitably followed. The division of the Church into warring denominations, and the consequent loss both of spiritual efficiency and public respect, had begun to awaken in the Christian Church a desire for either organic union, federation, or co-operation. National necessities had created an Italian Kingdom out of hostile provinces, a German Empire out of hostile states, a British Empire out of separate colonies, and in America a sovereign Nation out of a confederation of sovereign though not independent States. The spirit of organization was said to be in the air. But such movements are not in the air; they are in the hearts and consciences of men, and it is in the hearts and consciences of men that we are to look for God. Therefore, in 1895, when the first definite and practicable proposal toward a world organization in our own time was made at Lake Mohonk by Edward Everett Hale, I was ready to welcome it.

My faith in a League of Nations does not rest primarily on a study of the provisions of the present proposed League, though I have given them some examination; nor on the conflicting counsels of statesmen, though I have read the arguments of publicists both for and against the League. The movement toward a democracy of nations appears to me to have all the marks of a divinely ordered movement. It is an attempt to realize a vision which world prophets have seen from the days of Isaiah to the present day. It expresses the hope of a universal brotherhood. It assumes that there exists in democratic peoples a real though imperfectly developed spirit of mutual trust and confidence.

I am perfectly aware that some students at least as intelligent and devout as myself think that the present League of Nations will disappoint this hope, and so will check or divert this democratic movement. I agree with them in condemning the undemocratic methods which have been pursued by the President in negotiating that League. I think it is marred by some serious defects and by some unfortunate ambiguities. Nevertheless I believe that it is an important factor in the progress of the world toward democracy and that its adoption by the nations concerned will tend to strengthen the spirit of trust and confidence and to lead forward toward a realization of the hope of an international brotherhood.

It has the approval of practical statesmen of people as widely separated in their traditions and ideals as those of France, Italy, England, and the United

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States; of classes in society as widely separated as those represented by President Lowell, of Harvard University, and Mr. Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor; and of men of religious faiths as widely separated as those represented by Rabbi Wise and Cardinal Gibbons. No doubt there is peril in going forward, but there seems to me to be greater peril in retreat. I am willing to set sail with Columbus to seek a new continent; with Luther to undertake the establishment of a reformed faith; with Wesley to employ new methods of Christian activity; with Jefferson and Hamilton to enter upon a new experiment in government; and I was as ready in 1915, when the League to Enforce Peace was formed, to embark with Taft and Lowell in this new adventure as I am to-day when it has been accepted by representative statesmen of the four greatest Powers of the world.

I am not an expert in either constitutional or international law, and must trust to experts in whom I have confidence to settle the legal details in the League of Nations. As the President did not seek the advice of the Senate, his Constitutional adviser, nor, so far as is known, of any men in either party who are eminent in constitutional and international law, the request of those who desire some explanatory reservations added by the Senate to the League as proposed does not seem to me unreasonable. Personally I am willing to follow the counsel of Mr. Hughes, who recommends the adoption of the League with some interpretative reservations, and of Mr. Taft, who has declared that no reservations are necessary, though some are desirable. The League of Nations is Mr. Taft's child; he will not willingly imperil it. There is no better authority on constitutional and international law in the country; he will not ignorantly imperil it. Reservations which are not necessary but which seem desirable to some Senators who honestly desire a League might well be adopted in order to secure their approval. And incidentally the adoption of such reservations would be a legitimate way of protesting against the undemocratic methods of negotiation which the President has pursued. All that I have wished to do here is to reaffirm my faith in a League of Nations and my willingness to accept any reservations which competent authority assures me will not imperil its acceptance by other nations.

I have hesitated to write publicly so freely of my personal spiritual faith, but I believe that I am speaking for thousands of men and women who share that faith with me, who know little or nothing of either constitutional or international law, but who are as eager for a brotherhood among the nations as they are for brotherhood in industry and religion, and who dare take for themselves and their children whatever risks are necessarily involved in the great experiment.

LYMAN ABBOTT.

FATHER VICTORY

ANY one who saw Clemenceau preside at the Peace Conference in Paris will always have in his mind a picture of quiet and restrained but irresistible energy. Neither of the terms of affection which the French use in speaking of him is really adequate. In his ability to wait until his object comes within reach and then to spring like lightning upon it he is "the Tiger;" but that is only one, and not the most significant, of his qualities. In the paternal relation which he seems to bear to the people of France, bringing to them in his good time the gift of success in resisting the Prussians, he is indeed "Father Victory;" but that does not make him the universal figure that he is. Even those who do not like the way he handles their pet political and social beliefs, and who regard him consequently as a "bad old man" and a materialist hopelessly unregenerate, cannot withhold the tribute of admiration that is implicit in their very attacks upon him. He has a way of carrying out what he undertakes to do. He does it suavely as becomes a Frenchman, but he does it crisply and cleanly as becomes a Frenchman and a fighter too. It is not surprising, therefore, that he chose the other day to challenge those who were challenging him and that he came off triumphant. By a vote of 272 to 181, on July 22, Clemenceau received the vote of confidence he asked for. It was just a year before to the day that he came back from the front and announced to a people who had not yet dared hope, "We have won the war." This time, with equal venturesomeness, he told that same people, more than eight months after the armistice, that it yet remained to secure the peace.

Like every other people, but perhaps with more reason than most others, the French are impatient for the resumption of life freed from the fetters and obstacles of war. Here in America we feel the burdens of the high cost of living and make our complaints and wonder how long the Government will be in bringing that cost down to something within reason; but the increase in the cost of living here is not to be compared with what the French know. They call it the "dear life," and they have named it well, for it is not merely the conveniences and luxuries of living but life itself that is dear in France. M. Chaumet was sponsor in the French Chamber of Deputies for an interpellation on the high cost of living; and M. Clemenceau accepted the challenge with French *gaiété*. "I am willing to retire," M. Clemenceau said, "if M. Chaumet will succeed me." It is reported that even the Socialists could not suppress their amusement at the way the old Premier offered his burdens to the challenger. "We are facing the liquidation of the greatest catastrophe the world has ever known," continued Clemenceau "You may forget it, but I, who am struggling with these difficulties, have a right to mention them. A barbarous nation has set fire to the four corners of the world, and for five years the most abominable war in history has held sway, and you desire that on the very day that the signatures are placed at the bottom of the Peace Treaty the ante-bellum status prevail. Gentlemen, to console myself for the reproaches which you addressed to me, I have merely to think of those which will be leveled at my successor." The vote was taken, and Clemenceau, victorious, left the Chamber, saying, "This is a mere skirmish. The real battle is coming."

This is the man who saw France through. In years to come Americans may learn that this too is the man who not only saw America through as well as France, but who saved America from some of the blunders which her inexperience and her over-trustfulness in theories might have led her into. Clemenceau has been called a realist, as if that were a reproach. In fact, it is one of his greatest virtues that he never loses sight of the facts that are before his eyes. Sometimes it seems to be a rare virtue. And Clemenceau has proved that it is perfectly compatible with a sound and unquenchable idealism. Indeed, the only idealist that gets very far is the one who either voluntarily takes account or against his will is required to take account of facts. Perhaps the greatest service that Clemenceau has rendered in the Peace Conference has been not only in taking account of facts himself, but in requiring others associated with him to take account of facts too.

RACIAL TENSION AND RACE RIOTS

DURING the last weeks of July our National capital witnessed race riots which recall in many ways the outbreaks which occurred in Atlanta in 1906. Following the riots in Washington equally serious racial warfare broke out in Chicago. In both cities uncontrolled mobs swept through the streets with the lawless bravado of Mexican bandits. In both cities white hoodlums, acting upon the stimulus of racial hatred, seized upon trivial incidents and unproved crimes as an excuse for indulging in man-hunts.

The Outlook has received from a special correspondent in Washington, who

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was an eye-witness of many of the scenes of disorder in that city, an impartial account of the tragic hours which disgraced our National capital. Since the situation in Washington cannot be judged without a clear comprehension of the facts, we quote here at length from our correspondent's narrative:

"Between June 25 and July 7 four or five attempts to commit rape, one of them successful, occurred in an outlying quarter of the city. Descriptions of the assailant in the several cases convinced high police officials that only one Negro was responsible for these crimes. Following July 7 a few other instances were reported, some of which proved groundless, others were merely cases where women were jostled by Negroes; but the public, not weighing the evidence, came pretty generally to believe that an epidemic of crimes against white women was abroad. The wife of a soldier returning from her work shortly after ten o'clock, July 18, was jostled by two Negroes, but within call of several white men. The case furnished the immediate cause of the first riot, which occurred in the southwest section of the city on the following (Saturday) night. A mob of four or five hundred, led by soldiers who sought to avenge what they held to be an attempted assault on the wife of a brother soldier, were dispersed by the police and provost guard after beating two Negroes, one of whom was fifty-five years old. Early Sunday morning a policeman in the southwest section was shot and badly wounded by a Negro whom he had challenged. Between ten o'clock and midnight Sunday night groups of soldiers, sailors, and civilians (none of these groups formidable) pursued and attacked individual Negroes on Pennsylvania Avenue between Seventh Street and the Treasury, carrying their operations to the north front of the latter, and even as far as the White House. Innocent Negroes going home from their work were dragged from street cars and brutally beaten.

"Failure of the police to check the rioters promptly, and in certain instances an attitude on their part of seeming indifference, filled the mob with contempt of authority and set the stage for the demonstration of the following night. In behalf of the police, it may be said that their number—about eight hundred and forty to a population estimated by the Census authorities a year ago as at four hundred and one thousand—has long been complained of as wholly inadequate. Fully a third of the force, moreover, are new men, chiefly discharged soldiers and unfamiliar with their new duties.

"In the early hours of Monday morning the attacks on Negroes were carried into sections where the black population is heavy. The whole Negro element of Washington became suddenly aware of a war on their race, which spared no man of color and stopped not to determine whether or not he belonged to the large class of industrious and orderly Negroes in the city. Always more or less suspicious of the white police, who in Washington outnumber the Negro police about twenty-seven to one, and believing that a Negro on arrest is treated more harshly than a white man, by Monday night the colored population held themselves to be without police protection. The mob element among the blacks then armed for war, while many of the better element of their race armed in obedience to the first law of nature.

"That night, the determined efforts of the police, aided by cavalry, infantry, marines, and citizens, were powerless to quell the mobs that surged through the principal business streets and in the black districts. The result was that two whites, one of them a policeman, and two blacks were killed, and hundreds, instead of scores, as on the previous evening, wounded. Subsequent deaths as the result of the riots and their aftermath have brought the number of fatalities up to seven.

"On Tuesday evening and throughout the remainder of the week, except for the presence of military patrols, the streets of Washington have presented an air of unusual quiet.

"The mobs that broke the long record of good order in the National capital—for since 1857, when the Know-Nothing party imported a band of thugs from Baltimore to stage an election riot, there has been no demonstration of factions worthy to be called a riot—were made up almost wholly of boys between eighteen and twenty-five years of age. In part these were composed of young roughs of the city. The rest were soldiers and sailors, either discharged or from near-by camps, and from their appearance doubtless of the hoodlum element of their home towns. The hours they enjoyed in the lust of man-hunting may make these latter especially dangerous in returning to their homes and communicating to their companions the mob spirit. No less dangerous, however, to law and order in this country is the existence of a considerable class in the population, in Washington as well as elsewhere, who, while taking no active part in mob violence, still hold to the belief that only an indiscriminate war on the Negroes can check the individuals who from time to time attempt crimes on white women. How futile the weapon is, however, is seen by the fact that on the third night of the rioting in Washington, still another attempt to assault a white woman was reported just outside the district line in Maryland.

"Before this country entered the great war the Washington police were better acquainted than they are at present with the Negroes of that city and in the main regarded them as law-abiding. Of late, with the great influx of a new and temporary population, generally white, have come many Negroes, and of this number some of vicious character from the States farther South. High wages paid Negro labor during and since the war have, moreover, tended to increase such ill feeling as already existed in certain classes of the whites against the Negroes, in that the less thrifty of the latter have made poor use of their opportunity—stopping work as soon as they had their week's unusual wages—and some others in their prosperity have become too assertive. This is an indictment to which the great body of Negroes in Washington should not be subjected. The long record of peaceful relations between whites and blacks in the city, where each race is dependent upon the other to an extent unknown to the majority of American cities, should for the good of all concerned be resumed at once. Indeed, on the day after each night's disorder there was no indication on the streets or in places of business that the usual relations between the two races had been at all affected. The leaders of the colored people in Washington have in the past month again and again offered their aid to assist the authorities in apprehending Negro offenders."

According to the newspaper accounts, the Chicago riots, which have been fully as serious, if not more so, than the Washington disorders, were set in motion by an incident at one of the bathing beaches. A Negro boy, it is said, drifted over on a raft from the section of the beach devoted to Negroes to that reserved for white bathers. Stones were thrown, and bathers on both sides of the line of demarcation took up the quarrel. The disorder rapidly spread beyond the beaches, until by midnight on July 28 it is stated that some fourteen men had been killed and seventy-six wounded; and a few hours later the number reported killed reached thirty and the number injured amounted to hundreds. Of course to say that such a social disaster was "caused" by the incident at the bathing beach is like saying that a single match was the sole cause of the loss of life and property in any of the great munition explosions which occurred during the great war. A match can start a conflagration, but it can do so only if it is placed in proximity to explosives and inflammable material.

Even if it is true, as our correspondent from Washington believes, that the Washington riots were purely local in origin, it cannot be denied that the whole situation between the races in America is full of social dynamite, and only careful

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and courageous action of the officials who are charged with maintaining order and the good judgment and restraint of leaders, both white and colored, can forestall disaster of even greater magnitude than that which has already occurred.

What are the underlying causes of the situation which exists in this country to-day? The causes are complex and not easily to be determined; but some of the elements which enter into these causes may be summarized here.

The Negro is to-day growing increasingly prosperous. With prosperity he has become more and more an economic rival of white men laboring within the same industrial field. With prosperity has come a natural and wholesome desire for increased social and political independence. The high prices paid for cotton during the war taught many Negroes a way out of the agricultural peonage to which in many sections in the South they had been subjected. The high prices paid for all kinds of labor during the war gave to Negroes, unskilled and skilled, an opportunity to enter industries and sections of the country into which they had never been able to penetrate before. With this growing opportunity for independence of action came a natural revulsion against the enforced servility to which the bulk of the Negro race has been subjected. Nor can the factor of military service be ignored as one which has increased, not only the self-confidence of our Negro citizens, but also the desire to see that self-confidence, developed in the service of the Nation, acknowledged by the Nation at large. With this growth in self-confidence there has been, naturally, an increase in the defects of that quality—self-assertiveness and obtrusiveness. The road from racial servility and racial arrogance to interracial courtesy is one which large elements of our population, both black and white, have found hard to traverse.

That this impulse toward better social conditions for the Negro has aroused passionate and primitive resentment in many parts of the country, chiefly among whites who are nearest to being on an economic plane with the mass of Negro labor, is a matter for careful and speedy consideration by the Government. In times of disorder in a democracy it is, moreover, natural for the people to look to their elected leader. On such occasions in the past the Presidential office has proved to be a channel for the expression of the National will and an instrument of National action.

ON A BARBLESS HOOK

BY HAROLD TROWBRIDGE PULSIFER

AROUND the shores of the little lake great spruce trees shot up from the water's edge. Here and there the lighter green of birch and swamp maple fringed the circle of somber and towering evergreens. A wood duck and her brood paddled across the pond, the long V of their wake vanishing only as it disappeared in the lily-pads that covered the shoals. There was no wind and the sun was high in the sky.

It was a perfect day—for everything but fishing. The shallows and the deeps alike refused to give up the living rainbows that lurked within them. From lily-pads and sunken rocks not even the swirl of a back fin rewarded the single fly that dropped ever so lightly at the end of my nine-foot tapered leader.

Noon came, and my boat was headed for the shore. As we turned homeward a patch of lily-pads caught my eye. "Wait," I said; "there's one spot I haven't cast over yet. Hold her up while I change flies for the last time to-day." My guide back-paddled slowly as I searched through my fly box for a feathered insect that bore promise of appealing to the taste of some fastidious trout. "Try that gray drake we had on last night. It worked good then," volunteered the paddle wielder. "It's not dusk now," I objected. "There's no living insect like that gray drake within a mile of this pond, and Mr. Rhead's feelings will be hurt if I use one of his flies without previously conducting a scientific research into the family antecedents of all the winged life of northeastern America." To all of which my guide only responded, with suspicious patience," "Put it on, mister."

So I put it on, despite the knowledge that I was violating all the canons of the law according to Mr. Louis Rhead, and began to lengthen out my line until I had enough to reach the inviting-looking pads some forty feet away.

Then I let the fly drop into the water. I said "into the water," but the expression is inaccurate, for the water rose up to meet the descending fly. Have you ever seen a beaver dive? Just such an upheaval burst forth from the water. My reel sang and my rod arched its back like an angry cat.

But this is not a story of "how I caught a trout without the use of dynamite." It is not even a story at all. If I have lured any reader thus far under false pretenses, I ask to be forgiven, and if the reader happens to be an angler I beg him or her to go on.

As I was saying, my reel sang, my rod arched, and in due course of time my trout decided that discretion was the better part of valor and came in towards the boat to negotiate a surrender with full military honors. For a moment I watched him, sixteen inches of perfect trouthood, and then, slacking my line, bade him depart in peace. But he refused to depart. I brought him back to the boat. My guide slipped the net beneath him, and after carefully wetting his hand, held him up to take out the hook. What a beauty he was, black of back, golden of belly, and spotted as vividly as any trout that has lived all his life in swift cold water!

But the hook did not slip out as easily as I had hoped it would. I saw my guide's fingers deep within the trout's distended jaws. "It's down in his throat," he said, anxiously. "There! now I've got it." He held the trout over the edge of the boat and let him slip gently into the water.

For an instant the fish floated right side up—then he keeled over, and, his white belly gleaming up through the water, sank slowly out of sight. My guide and I looked at each other in silence. "You and I have been fishing," I said at last, "*most* of the time for the last three seasons with barbless hooks. From now on we fish all the time with barbless hooks and nothing else." "Mister," said my guide, "I am with you."

Thus ends the reading of the text and begins the sermon. It is a sermon that is not intended primarily for those who fish the exhausted streams that abound in long-settled regions, though perhaps they may find something of profit therein. It is a sermon intended for those who go afield to wild waters where more fish are to be found than any man's frying-pan can hold.

Twenty and thirty years ago the great majority of those who fished in wild waters carried home all the trout they caught and then threw away the fish they did not desire to eat. At one preserve with which I happen to be familiar the story goes that the old-timers kept barrels standing in front of the club-house in which to deposit their surplus catch. These barrels, when filled to overflowing, were taken into the woods and buried.

Happily, a generation has grown up since then which knows not this ancient extravagance and which has come to look upon the man who brings in more fish than he needs for his own use as a creature not distantly related to the genus *Sus*—and no credit to his porcine cousins at that!

But not bringing in fish and returning these same fish to the water unhurt are not necessarily synonymous actions. Burying a barbed hook in a fish's throat is not the only way to kill a trout. A trout will frequently die if the protecting slime that covers its body is broken by the dry hands of the careless angler. Trout will die, too, if their gills are bruised either by the hands of the angler or the meshes of his net. They will die if their tongues are torn, or if they are

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stunned by the over-zealous angler who strikes hard enough to send them hurtling through the air to land with a thud against the side of his boat.

From this catalogue of sudden death there is but one path of escape. It is a path that has been known for years, but there are few, very few, anglers who follow it even at this late date when we have learned to talk so glibly of "conserving our National resources." In the contest between fishing conversation and fishing conservation conversation has won out by enough rods, links, and poles to equip a regiment of surveyors.

Why is it that so few anglers have become converts to the barbless hook? If angling is the art that so many users of barbed hooks aver it to be, surely no finer development could be found than the simple substitution of barbless hooks for the tearing and mutilating instruments now in use in practically all waters.

The slowness with which the barbless hook, which is simply a grown-up edition of the bent pin of childhood, has made its way towards popularity with fly-fishermen is hard to understand. It is not because fishing with barbless hooks is an art only within the province of the expert. I am only a passing angler, yet I have landed without any great difficulty pound-and-a-half trout on a barbless No. 10 in quiet water, have caught half-pounders in swift water, and have even brought safely to net several landlocked salmon, of no great size, but with all the pyrotechnic instincts of their athletic clan.

I lose only a few more fish on a barbless hook than I do on its barbed and barbarous cousin. And to offset this trifling and well-deserved loss I have learned more about the proper handling of rod and line from a single season's use of the barbless hook than I could otherwise have learned in several years' experience with the ordinary hooks of commerce. What I catch I deserve. What I do not wish to keep I know I can release without damage, and generally without handling of any kind. In one morning's fishing out of fifty successive fish which I hooked I found it only necessary to take three out of the water in order to release them from the line. The rest were dropped, when I assented, merely by slacking my line for an instant. And of the three taken out of the water two dropped off as they came over the side of the boat, and only one required an instant's touch before the hook could be slipped from his jaw. If you were a life insurance agent, would you prefer to insure the lives of those fifty fish or of fifty others held tightly between thumb and index fingers while some great man giant tore a barbed hook from their mouths?

There is one reason, perhaps, why barbless fishing has not gained ground as it should. Very few fishing-tackle stores carry barbless hooks, and those that do carry only a limited variety of flies tied upon these excellent instruments. The hooks are, to the best of my knowledge and belief, imported at present from England, and the angler who really desires to equip himself completely with barbless flies must go to the trouble of ordering a set especially tied.

It is true that the barbs can be broken or filed from the regular hooks of commerce, but it is hard to approach by such a process the smoothness of the real barbless hooks. But it is very well worth while trying as the first step of the angler's initiation into the cleanest and fairest type of fly-fishing that exists. First, break or file the barbs from your hooks, and then when you have become converted to this partial form of barblessness, go to your fishing-tackle dealer and keep asking for flies tied on barbless hooks until he finds them for you. If you create a demand, your dealer will create a supply. At least that is what some economists tell us.

Do not be afraid to join the slowly growing fraternity of anglers of those whose password is, "We put 'em back alive." The first evening when the fish are rising well try out a barbless fly. You may lose a few fish which otherwise you could have caught. But not many. Once on the hook, play your fish delicately, keep him deep and well out from the boat or shore until he tires. Never give him an inch of slack line if your frying-pan is looking to you to fill its sputtering maw. What you get you will deserve by all the canons of good fishing, and when you lose or put back fish your dreams will not be troubled with the speckled and reproachful ghosts of trout that will never rise to another Parmachene Belle!

THE FOURTEENTH OF JULY AT PARIS

STAFF CORRESPONDENCE BY ELBERT FRANCIS BALDWIN

Paris, July 14, 1919.

4:30 A.M. Gare St. Lazare. Even at this very early hour Paris is full of people and movement. Motors, trams, autobuses, are going full tilt, passers-by too.

5 a.m. Boulevard Montmartre. You have to walk a mile on these Grands Boulevards before you can cross them at any cross streets. On either side of the Boulevard stands a solid line of soldiers, shoulder to shoulder.

5:30 a.m. Louvre. The crowd pours through the street arteries under the great palace of the Louvre and wears a smile of relief. For after a fortnight's chilly, cloudy weather the sun is shining on this day of days for France. It is her birthday.

6 a.m. Pantheon. The sun doubles the gayety and effect of the decoration colors. In any event, there would have been decorations a-plenty to-day to mark the liberty won in the French Revolution a century and more ago. But these that we see this morning are unprecedented decorations.

6:30 a.m. Luxembourg Gardens. And so, sitting at a second cup of coffee, I behold this morning a Paris of never so great a population. Thousands of visitors have spent the night in the open air.

7 a.m. Place de la Concorde. Hereabouts the streets, squares, bridges, are jammed with people; windows, balconies, roofs, and even chimneys, are black, brown, blue, red, yellow, with the costumes of men, women, and children who have already taken their places in order to see the parade. Nor are they the first. Here and there you find whole families who have been sleeping on their own camp-stools which they have brought with them from afar and eating out of capacious lunch-baskets. All night the trees bordering the Place and along the Avenue des Champs Élysées have been bearing human fruit. Boys and men are there, like so many birds.

7:30 a.m. Élysée Palace Hotel. Our Army men have been occupying this hotel as a headquarters, as have the English the Hotel Astoria, between us and the Arc de Triomphe, just up the Champs Élysées a few blocks. Both hotels are now black with humanity even to the siren on the Astoria roof. In that noted hostelry William II expected to lunch after he entered Paris!

8 a.m. Avenue du Bois. The sun is now full upon the Triumphal Arch, close by. The chains which guard the entrance to the Arch have been removed.

The ceremony will be begun by a delegation of a thousand men from those who have been maimed in the war. They will advance through the Arch to the cenotaph erected last week to the memory of the dead in the war and will salute that altar before taking seats reserved for them. (The first thought of France always goes to her dead.) Very many of the *mutilés* have one leg, one arm, one eye gone. Many are on crutches. Nearly all wear medals—the Croix de Guerre or the Legion of Honor or the Médaille Militaire. Some cannot walk; some, with both legs gone, can never walk. These are wheeled on long, low chairs by the more able-bodied wounded or by nurses. Some of the *mutilés* are totally blind and are led by their comrades. But their faces are transfigured. Tears streaming down his face, one of the blind exclaimed: "I feel it all. I *see!*"

8:30 a.m. Avenue de la Grande Armée. From my perch here, to which I hastened half an hour ago, I can watch the procession

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pass along this, its first street, and can also see it pass under the Arc de Triomphe near by. With the broad Avenue des Champs Élysées, the equally broad Avenue de la Grande Armée forms a west-to-east line through the Arch. The ample sidewalks are densely crowded; it is hard to wedge your way through. Those persons who have not been able to elevate themselves over the heads of others on chairs, stages, or step-ladders have discovered that, after all, they are favored; they are now gazing up into the tilted tinted glass signs over the shops, which perfectly reflect what is going on in the middle of the street.

A cannon booms, its echo taken up by the cheering thousands on the sidewalks and balconies and roofs and wherever they can find place. The procession is starting from the Porte Maillot, which leads from the suburb of Neuilly into the city proper.

In less time than one would fancy a squadron of the Republican Guard, in gala attire, comes in sight, a serried rank of red, black, white, and glittering brass.

Then a space of twenty yards or so, and a mighty shout rises from the people. For there, riding side by side, are Joffre and Foch. The two Marshals appear like two slowly moving statues, representing the genius and glory of France. They seem to unite all a warrior's qualities—the cold head, the warm heart; originality and initiative, energy and efficiency; finally, the readiness to sacrifice, whether themselves, their men, or their territory. Of course the two Marshals stand specially for the Marne; one for the first battle there, nearly five years ago, and the other for the second battle, a year ago. The relief of the crowd on seeing Joffre actually in the parade finds quick expression. By an incredible and painful oversight or intention (which recalls the treatment of General Wood at home), the name of the hero who had saved Paris in 1914 had not appeared in the official announcements. "L'Intransigéant" and other papers made such a protest that the blunder was atoned for as far as could be. As he passes "Papa Joffre" looks portlier and more paternal than ever. But those of us who are his special admirers fancy that we detect a sadness in his face—as of one who had met a new disillusionment. Foch's attitude towards his senior is admirable—he always keeps his horse just the least bit in the rear of Joffre's mount. Each Marshal wears the uniform in which he has become best known: Joffre in black dolman and red trousers and Foch wholly in gray.

As Commander-in-Chief of the Allied Forces, Foch leads detachments from those forces. First comes Foch's Staff, a large body of well-mounted officers. Then (as seems appropriate to us Americans!) come our own detachments in their alert, special West Point step—a hundred and thirty instead of the usual hundred and twenty steps to the minute. Our men are in ideally exact block formation. Step and formation receive instant and enthusiastic appreciation from the people. It is inspiring to see our flag and to observe every one saluting it. French hats come off quickly to it, their wearers remembering that the presence of our troops probably saved France from a German peace. But the American onlooker thinks, "We might have sent men two years sooner."

Our soldiers are headed by martial, stern-looking General Pershing. His cap visor and his chin seem on about the same angle.

The composite battalion of infantry, made up of the best men from all the divisions, is followed by a naval detachment, which is getting even greater applause from the crowd. Yet, despite the bands' "Over There," all our men look a bit solemn, and a voice near me rings out: "*Souriez un peu.*"

The "smile a little" has its effect upon the heavier-moving, less military-looking Belgians who follow more smilingly, General Guillain at their head. Their appearance in the mass is more soldierly, however, than that indicated by the occasional Belgian one sees on the boulevards, with the absurd little tassel on his cap. One forgets the tassels nevertheless now that he sees the battle-scarred flags surmounted by the Belgian lion and bearing names tragically memorable to all the world.

Following the Belgians come the British. Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig, Commander-in-Chief, leads them. One thinks of a Briton as more impassive than a Frenchman, yet of all the generals so far Sir Douglas acknowledges more continually than does any other the spectators' plaudits. Next to the satisfaction of finding Marshal Joffre in the parade is the people's pleasure in seeing Marshal Haig there, for they had not been informed that he would be. As have been all Parisians throughout the war, so the people about me are much impressed by the British officers' smart appearance. To-day they are equally impressed by the scarlet, gold-fringed flags—some of those flags tattered with much history-making. The onlookers are now frankly admiring the supple, muscular quality of the men trudging by, the bare-kneed Scotch and the bluejackets being the most warmly received. As the latter swing along, who can escape the conviction that they represent the mightiest single force in the world to-day? And to the American spectator the thought is not absent that but for them the Boche might have appeared in force at our own doors also.

Now come the Italians, briskly moving to the strains of their national anthem. I expected to hear a sharp comment or two concerning the crisis at Fiume the other day between some French and some Italians, but there are no such comments about me—only hearty applause, which the Alpini well deserve. Besides, the French can hardly forget the blood from the south spilled for them in the Champagne, where the Italian regiments lost half their effectives.

Now follow the Japanese, looking very picturesque in their red-bound caps. Apparently the French have never seen a Japanese on horseback, and are agreeably surprised to see a number of them astride, yet the Japanese seem only so many bobbing Sphinxes, each wearing an inscrutable smile, the more inscrutable because of the proximity of the Chinese.

And here is another surprise—the Greeks, no longer in the short white skirt, but in tight white trousers.

Of all the nations, the Poles, now passing, are getting the most strenuous applause so far, save that for America. They are not many in number, but as their white eagle heaves in sight the past history, present plight, and future dreams of Poland seem to find vent in responsive shouts of sympathy.

Now follow the bronzed and swarthy Portuguese; well set-up Romans; nervous-looking, resolute Serbs; strange-looking agile Siamese; and, finally, the men who seem to come closest to the Poles in Parisian esteem, the Czechoslovaks, in dark-blue caps and many wearing the red *fourragère* won in the French army.

But where is Russia?—not Bolshevist Russia of the past year, but the Ally who sacrificed two million men that this Peace Day might come? Where are the representatives now in Paris of those martyrs?

Now there is appropriately a pause of some moments before the second half of the procession appears. It is led by the Commander-in-Chief of the French Army, the hero of Verdun, Marshal Pétain. He looks younger, he is more athletic and buoyant, slenderer, and more graceful than his portraits show. He sits his white horse with juvenile ease. He smiles frankly.

Behind him rides one who ought to be the fourth Marshal of France—Castelnau, who saved Nancy and the east front. Every one notes the black *brassard* on his arm; every one is saying, "He lost all his sons in the war."

A similar movement of sympathy there is as one-armed Gouraud rides by. He is the symbol of duty and sacrifice. Of the other generals, Mangin, the square-jawed, gets the lion's share of applause. All know the story of the final phase of the war and of Mangin's tenacity in grappling with the Boche, in downing him, and in holding him down.

But what shall we say of the *poilu* himself?—our *poilu* too, as he seems, for not only did he fight from the first day to the last day of the war, he fought for all of us. There are many of him, representing the twenty-one corps of the army proper, a company from each regiment which had earned the *fourragère* of the highest rank. They pass by to the music of the "Chant du Départ," the "Marche Lorraine," the "Sambre-et-Meuse." They pass by bearing flags full of holes.

Then come the armies of the Orient and of Africa—yellow and black-skinned men, in their midst a scarlet-robed *caïd* riding majestically along on his Arab steed with its gold harness.

Now follow men from the navy, Admiral Ronarc'h at their head; the cavalry,

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with General Féraud; the artillery, with General Herr; the airmen, with Fonck as the central figure.

The procession has taken two hours to pass. But other men also follow—the heroes who have given their lives for La Patrie. They indeed do not merely follow. They are everywhere. One feels their presence in all the ranks of marching men.

WHAT THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST THINKS ABOUT THE LEAGUE AND THE TREATY

BY FREDERICK M. DAVENPORT

Mr. Davenport has just returned from the Pacific Northwest, where for purposes official and unofficial he has been inquiring into the sentiment of the people of that part of the country with respect to the League of Nations and the Treaty of Peace. He finds in that virile section of America a strong feeling that the League and the Treaty ought to be ratified, but also an equally powerful conviction that the interests of the United States should be thoroughly safeguarded by Senate interpretations which will give this country such a wisely flexible relation to the League Covenant that we shall not be entangled into weakness but left free for the highest moral leadership and service among the nations.—THE EDITORS.

I HAVE formed a habit of going into the West to find out what America is thinking. If you give the East time, you will get the American reaction there. But the democratic reactions originate in the East with difficulty. There are more distractions and cross-currents in the National life this side of the prairies. What the West is thinking usually soon in substance America will be thinking—with certain modifications in judgment that will be made by the conservative East. Out where the great reaches of prairie horizon and the peaks of the Rockies are there is instinctive America; homogeneous, human folks full of a prosperous energy and a native practical idealism.

I went out this time over the Northern route, through Minnesota, the Dakotas, Montana, Oregon, and Washington. Montana, northern Wyoming, and southern Alberta in Canada constitute this year a great drought belt, and the condition of the crops and the cattle is extremely hazardous. Horses in Montana are being sold for a song, and the transportation system of that section is being organized to ship out great numbers of sheep and cattle for water and grazing in the States farther east. But in Minnesota and the Dakotas, and in most of the other great Western States, the crop outlook is generous in the extreme, wheat ninety-five per cent perfect and other grains in proportion.

Barns filled with plenty, granaries overflowing, how sufficient unto itself the great Central West is! That is the reason that for once the natural instinct of the West failed early in the great war. The whole thing was too far away, too removed from the real, too disconnected with the actual! So now, I think, the prairie West has given none too much thought to the problems of readjustment following the war. The prairie West does not know, does not need to know, the meaning of the word reconstruction. Take any one of the many self-sufficing cities of plenty, like Aberdeen, in South Dakota, a city of seventeen thousand souls. As I stood on the corner one evening and talked to a well-informed citizen of the community he said to me: "There are no poor people here at all. At least not since we went dry, a few years ago. Nobody in jail, the sheriff nothing to do. Most of the farmers live in town and go out each day to their work, leaving a hired man on the place. Some farm land is worth $200 an acre near town. Common laborers get fifty cents an hour, carpenters seventy-five and eighty cents. The rate for harvest hands was fixed last year by the Commercial Board of Aberdeen at $5 per day and board."

I marveled at the vast array of autos parked in the main street in the cool of the evening and the further stream of them in both directions. Just then a rather antiquated trolley bumped by. "Trolleys here are bum," said my friend, "and the main reason is that everybody has an auto and everybody gets out in the evening for a joy-ride." I observed a strapping young woman riding by astride a very good saddle horse. "Is there much horseback-riding out here any more?" I asked. "Not so much any more. Everybody has an auto in the wheat country. That young woman on horseback is the head waitress of the leading hotel here." It is no use stopping in Aberdeen to find out how to mend the world. She simply does not need mending in Aberdeen!

But when you get into the Pacific Northwest, into Washington and Oregon, it is different. Out there the West is far more sensitive, more acute in its reaction upon present international relations. Out there the Pacific West realizes that it is close up against the great war problems of the coming centuries. And the Pacific Northwest is worth listening to in this critical hour. And this is their reaction so far as I have been able to gather it from listening-posts of vantage.

The folks in the Pacific Northwest think it is a mistake to pound the President. They don't want to see him pounded. The more of that, the more the Republican cause is weakened by men of the Sherman of Illinois or the irreconcilable Borah type. They regard this sort of thing as political antics, as straining to make an issue. They are beginning to get into a critical temper of mind themselves, but they prefer to stick to the main question. It is not so much their adoration of the President. They express a great deal of quiet disapproval of the President. It is rather their sense that we are confronted with an issue too profound to be muddled with aspersions upon personalities.

The Northwest has been in some danger, and still is in some danger, of being stampeded for the Wilson League of Nations by post-war emotionalism, by a feeling of yearning for peace. "We want a League of Nations"—as a slogan, a shibboleth—if played upon skillfully without check or criticism, might become as deadly to genuine patriotism and insight now as "he kept us out of war" was in 1916. And so when the President got off the George Washington the other day and, seeing the masses of his countrymen assembled to greet him, began to repeat, "I believed, and now I know, that the American people want a League of Nations," a shiver passed through the backbone of the more thoughtful people in the Northwest, even on a very hot day. "There he goes again," reflecting men began to say; "now for another rush of emotional sentiment that will drive the country off its feet, as in 1916." There is no doubt either that the people of the West do want a League of Nations. And the party or the political leadership denying it to them in substance would have rough treatment in that section of the country in the coming Presidential conflict. The thing which thoughtful men fear is, not ratification of the substance of the Covenant and permanent union with our allies, but the uncritical, unreserved acceptance of certain proposals in the instrument which have an iniquitous look from the standpoint of the welfare of America and the world.

In the Pacific West the Shantung settlement is the provision which will act as a center of anchorage, while the mass of the people are getting into a frame of mind to sit up and take due and proper notice of the whole programme of Versailles. Nowhere on the Pacific coast is there friendship for the Japanese. On the other hand, the earlier attitude toward the Chinese has entirely changed. The whole Kearney sand-lot hostility has passed away. The steady efficiency, the modesty, the trading honor of the Chinaman, have won their way completely on the coast. "I would rather do business with a Chinaman than with a white man"—you often hear this. But the coast distrusts the Japanese. Insidious

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scheming to get the advantage, lacking integrity, silently pushing the white man out of his seat on the land, in the restaurant, the hotel, the shipping industry, everywhere—this is at the present time the established reputation of the Japanese on our Western border. How unjust this wholesale judgment may be I have not the information or experience to say. But there is no doubt as to the universality of the opinion.

Shantung is a red flag to the Pacific West. They believe out there that Japan is entering upon the penetration of China with the assiduity and perfection of another Germany. So prominent and able an American as McClatchy, of the Sacramento "Bee," after a careful examination at first hand of the Japanese news service, reports that many Chinese newspapers have already been bought up by the Japanese and that a news service at less than cost is already furnished from Japan to many of the other Chinese papers. Here is a superior channel for the silent penetration of the mind of China, says McClatchy, so that it will become unconsciously servile to the political and industrial policies, the ideas, the leadership, of Japan. There is also widespread belief on the coast that Japan controls the present Chinese Government through bribes and will attempt to continue this course of corrupt penetration.

It would be too much to say that the whole coast is awake to the present peril of the Shantung provision in the Treaty, but the leaders of thought are, and the whole soil is fertile for the opposition which is sure to increase. Thoughtful men in the Northwest say that we are laying up for ourselves a day of wrath; some day, if we allow the Shantung settlement to pass without at least an enormous moral protest, we shall face the great catastrophe in Asia which we have just now faced in Europe.

"But what are you going to do about it?" says Ole Hanson, in a merry and scrappy mood. "While we were for the time being too halting and pusillanimous to go to the rescue of a stricken world France and England, driven to desperation, called upon Japan to aid, and Shantung is the price. What have we to say?" Much for the sake of Japan and the world, as well as America, is the serious answer of the coast. It was timid leadership which kept us out of the great war until it was almost too late; it shall not keep us now from deep moral protest about Shantung while yet there is time. Perhaps we cannot amend Shantung out of the Treaty without indefinitely postponing peace, which is a course unthinkable, but when we ratify the Pacific coast believes that we should confess before the world the reason for our share in the compounding of this great wrong. The Shantung settlement is contrary to our more enlightened foreign policy, to the policy of Hay and Root and Roosevelt. It is no answer for Japan to maintain that it is the extension of the Monroe Doctrine to the Far West. It is nothing of the sort. The Monroe Doctrine on our Western Hemisphere has always protected the principle of freedom and nationality, and that not for ourselves alone. When we have seemed to infringe upon this principle, as in Central America in the case of a few petty and hopelessly backward communities, nevertheless it has been in the practical spirit of the protection of the freedom of the Western Hemisphere against the spread of the miasma of disorder, and we have acted in a very limited way. We have never attempted the imperialistic penetration of Japan in China and Korea. There has never been the slightest taint of imperialism about the Monroe Doctrine in the modern foreign policy of America. It has never been necessary for any commission of the Council of the Federation of the Churches of Christ of any nation to launch against us what the Commission of the Federation Council of America launched the other day against Japan in the matter of Korea, when, after long study of the situation in that unhappy island, the militaristic Government in power in Japan was charged by the Commission with having made the defenseless people of Korea the victims of massacre, ruthless suppression, and widespread brutality. The report appears to substantiate the charge that the Japanese colonial system which has been forced upon the Koreans is thoroughly Prussian in its military severity and in its treatment of the native population. Everywhere in Korea, it is stated in the report, the sword is the emblem of authority, and is even worn by male school-teachers in the school-room.

The Pacific coast believes that America should at least make a strenuous moral protest against the moral disaster of the Shantung settlement; not at all in the spirit of the wholesale condemnation of the Japanese Government and people, and distinguishing clearly between the reactionary and autocratic forces, on the one hand, and, on the other, the anti-militarist liberals of Japan who are slowly gaining the ascendency. Thus will two ends be achieved—the strengthening of the hands of the great body of powerful Japanese liberals and the making more sure the carrying out of the unwritten promise of Japan to return Shantung to China after a period of reconstruction. Why the unwritten promise, says the Pacific Northwest? If Japan is to give Shantung back to China, why not put it on paper? In private matters we think suspiciously of men who say that they intend to do a thing but will not put it on paper.

It is not all idealism with the coast either. But the materialism of the situation happens strongly to reinforce the idealism. Forty-six million dollars' worth of American exports passed through Puget Sound to the Orient in the month of February alone. Europe will soon again produce her own manufactures and ask mainly for food from the United States. But the seven hundred millions of Asia, if Japan does not interfere, will furnish a limitless market for the manufactures of America. The Pacific coast is canny enough to see this also.

The simon-pure, blown-in-the-bottle League Covenanters of the Northwest look askance at the French pact by which we agree with England to go to the help of France against Germany. This super-pact, say the League radicals, is an acknowledgment that something stronger than the League is needed to keep the peace of the world. And it is a dangerous acknowledgment to make. But the wiser heads agree that nothing could be more popular in this country than a pact by which America would go again to the help of France in a great emergency. France has always been standing at the Marne for civilization, and it is time, say they, that she knew she may have help at any hour of her need. At least America will feel that way until the future of the League is assured.

The Pacific Northwest wishes the League and the Treaty ratified. There can be no doubt about that. But just as the Northwest is strongly American, so, in my judgment, it will take strongly to the doctrine of reservations to safeguard America for her task of unique service to the world. As the most effective propagandist for the League Covenant in that part of the country, a man who is also a Republican said to me: "Granted ratification, we have no objection at all to reservations that will leave the United States free to act out herself, that will leave her in such a position that she will gradually gather to herself the friendship of the world." We were talking about Article X of the Covenant, in which the members of the League undertake day by day to sit in at disputes which involve external aggression against the territorial integrity and political independence of members of the League, and in which also we undertake to help to enforce the will of the League. "It is up to the Republican party to insist," said my sturdy Northwest covenanter, "upon the League Covenant being made as flexible as possible as far as the United States is concerned. For us to mix in the petty quarrels of South America and Europe would be to diminish our prestige and our capacity for moral leadership. The natural attitude of the United States is a judicial aloofness that will make her will and purpose of the utmost value to the world in a great emergency. We are not fitted by tradition or experience to sit day by day at the political council table of the *status quo*."

Curiously enough, however, the Northwest does not wish Article X cut out. The Article seems to them important from the standpoint of the protection of small nations. But as for America's relation to the Article, they would like our position clearly stated in terms of the hands-off policy of our tradition, excepting those emergencies which are truly international in character and would be so regarded by the American Congress and American public opinion. They would like to see the relation of America

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to Article X defined in terms of a reasonable and flexible aloofness. Here is a job, in the phraseology of reservations, for a master hand. They all agree that Elihu Root is the man to try it. I found that the Root reservations were as well known and as much respected among the thoughtful people of the State of Washington as they are in the city of Washington. The Northwest will stand clearly for reservations in the interest of a pure Americanism. Out there they look for the Republican party to assert a strong American position. They wish the League Covenant ratified, but they expect the Senate also to safeguard America for her unique service to the world.

En route Eastward, July 22, 1919.

THE NEW NATION OF ASIA

INTERNAL STRIFE IN RUSSIA PRODUCES A SEPARATE GOVERNMENT IN SIBERIA, WHOSE PEOPLE ARE RUSHING RECONSTRUCTION EFFORTS AND FACING THE FUTURE WITH HIGH HOPES—AMERICA'S GREAT OPPORTUNITY THERE

BY CHARLES W. HOLMAN

When Herbert Hoover reached America, a few weeks after our declaration of war on Germany, and set about forming an organization that was to become the nucleus of the United States Food Administration staff, he invited Mr. Charles W. Holman, of Madison, Wisconsin, to take charge of the section having relations with the Nation's farm journals. In the spring of 1918 a possible world shortage of vegetable oils loomed big, and he sent Mr. Holman to Japan and Manchuria to make first-hand studies of production and stocks. Upon finishing his work in Manchuria, Mr. Holman was ordered to travel in Siberia and make various studies of the food supply and of the commercial organizations dealing with food. He first entered Siberia in the late summer of last year, and traveled from Vladivostok to Omsk, a distance of about four thousand miles. He took plenty of time to penetrate below the surface of Siberian life, and he did not confine his interviews to officials or business men. He visited Russians in their homes from the highest to the humblest, and he discovered that, despite the strange and tragic happenings in that land, they are, after all, just folks with plenty of common sense and with sanity that is now asserting itself. In this issue is presented the first of two articles by him giving a résumé of important social and political happenings in Siberia, and his conclusions deduced from a seven months' first-hand study among the people who are making the New Nation of Asia.—THE EDITORS.

A NEW nation has sprung up in Asia; its citizens, believing in the new freedom, may soon join the world family. That new nation is Siberia, the snowy domain on the northern rim of the Eastern world—a vast expanse, greater than Europe, of farming, mountain, and timber lands, rich in game, fur, and minerals—whose inhabitants are just glimpsing their own future as co-members of a commonwealth with a destiny all its own.

War, revolution, and Bolshevism overtook these people. They supported the war, welcomed the Revolution, and threw off Bolshevism as a poisonous thing. In that series of remarkable calamities that fell upon them they found a sense of national unity in their struggles. Still loyal to Russia, they have also come to feel that Siberia is something apart from Russia—something all their own.

Cut off from the mother country by natural land divisions and separated from contact with the good people of Russia by the Red Army which they are fighting in the Ural Mountain region, Siberians have been forced to "go on their own" in matters of government, and to seek assistance from the outside without regard to European Russia's problems. Those who now lead the people will have nothing more to do with Bolshevism except to fight it; therefore if the terrorists do not fall from the disintegration of Russia internally, since the Allies appear to have determined upon a policy of non-interference, the Siberian Government will undoubtedly announce the incompatibility of Bolshevism with the Siberian people's ideals, declare their independence of Russia, and ask for recognition as a new nation.

Two things only stand in the way of such action at the present time:

1. Hope that a peaceable solution of Siberian problems will greatly influence the problem in Russia and the Siberian Government will gradually be recognized as the All-Russian Government.

2. Fear of Japan's aggressive policy in the Orient.

In its favor there is some reason to believe that Siberian autonomy would be a very good means to prevent a spread of Bolshevist doctrines eastward and to block whatever ambitions Japan might have in Russian territory on the principle of the right of weaker nations to international protection.

Those who formerly believed that exterminating Bolshevism in Siberia might be the means of ending it in Russia are now more inclined to consider the possibilities of Siberia as an independent unit of the Russian peoples. They see more clearly that popular government in Russia will be difficult so long as the country attempts to maintain itself as a whole. The area is too vast, the natural divisions of interest too varied, and the per capita progress in education too backward. Some think that the problem will be easier to solve if the people will form themselves into governmental units based upon natural land divisions and economic interests. Against this plan is a strong national pride which Americans understand very well. It is the same kind of pride that manifests itself now and then when some practical person suggests dividing the State of Texas or reforming the Constitution of Arkansas.

RECENT EVENTS FIRE SIBERIAN HOPES

Recent events in Siberia strengthen the impression that it will seek autonomy and receive recognition. The most important of these was the agreement by which the present dictator of Siberia, Admiral Kolchak, whose administration is known as the Omsk Government, arranged for the great Trans-Siberian Railway system in the territory acknowledging his authority—something like four thousand miles of line—to be taken over and operated by an international commission representing his Government, the United States, Italy, England, Japan, and France. Further, France is assisting the Admiral's Government by training his troops and England is aiding by furnishing equipment and munition to his armies. The United States also is doing something, having sent approximately eight thousand soldiers there to guard the railway, and now, by the terms of the arrangement, will operate the Trans-Siberian Railway on the American plan. Our plan of railway operation has also included the lending of several million dollars to the Russians for rehabilitating the Siberian system.

Economic causes may further influence Siberian hopes of autonomy; for the wise Russian living there knows that he cannot have trade relations with the mother country so long as Bolshevism reigns. The problem may be a long time in working itself out in European Russia, and he cannot afford to wait, for Siberia is destitute of nearly every article in a long list of imports and Siberian industries are well-nigh paralyzed for lack of essentials which can only be had from some outside supply. He is beginning, therefore, to think it out in somewhat the following way:

"Even if the Allies feed Russia, they will be very conservative about it, and will be more likely to draw upon the Siberian surplus food supply than their own because it is closer. They will be very reluctant to let in machinery parts and other things that city industries will need, because such will encourage the Bolsheviki.

"Now we are anti-Bolsheviki, but we

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must convince the Allies that we really are, in order to procure a free trade intercourse. That is to say, we must practically give bond that the materials we import will not go into Russia to sustain the Lenine cause. The best way to do that is to convince the Allies that we Siberians are capable of running our own affairs, that we seek recognition of a government formed on liberal rather than revolutionary lines."

A GROWING SYMPATHY AMONG THE ALLIES

Sympathy for recognition of the Kolchak Government has been growing among the Allies, who have apparently abandoned hope of outside influence solving the internal problems of European Russia. They are now inclined to support the Kolchak Government, on the theory that it is showing a competence and a general support making it worthy of recognition.

Advices made public on April 19 by the Russian Ambassador to the United States have tended further to strengthen public confidence in America in the Kolchak rule. These advices from the Omsk Government's Minister of Foreign Affairs stated that the ready money in the state bank and treasury, which had been robbed by the Bolsheviki, had been increased from 213,000,000 rubles[1] in July of last year to 1,500,000,000 rubles.

Abolition of restrictions on deposits in credit institutions had during the first two months of the present year increased current accounts in private banking institutions by over 100,000,000 rubles. The payment of taxes and customs duties had increased from 925,000 rubles during the month of last July to over 12,000,000 rubles in February.

Receipts from railways, post, and telegraph amounted to over 105,000,000 rubles in February, or four times the amount taken in last July.

But the Government is running at high expense, having a military bill of over 30,000,000 rubles monthly and a railway deficit of 100,000,000 rubles monthly. It is also lending money to private institutions for the development of the natural resources of the country as well as extending credit to private banks. Its total monthly budget is approximately 600,000,000 rubles.

Against the deficit thus created the Kolchak Government has issued treasury notes to the extent of 3,500,000,000 rubles, of which on March 22 about 1,500,000,000 rubles had been put into circulation.

The Government is also taking steps to eliminate from Siberian affairs the Russian currency; if this were not done, the immense quantities of paper money in European Russia would be liable to swamp the new Government's attempt at reaching a financial soundness.

As a means of restoring financial confidence the Government is holding in the state banks bullion reserves amounting to over 23,000,000 ounces of gold and approximately 14,300,000 ounces of silver.

The Government is also actively purchasing gold and platinum with its treasury notes and storing them for the protection of its credit. Two-thirds of the gold produced in Russia comes from Siberia, and ninety-three per cent of the world's platinum supply is to be had in the Ural Mountains, mainly on the Siberian slopes.

Manifestly the Kolchak administration cannot put itself on a good financial footing unless it swings loose from its present dreams of being an All Russian Government, asks for independence, issues its own money and absorbs all the former Russian currency in circulation in Siberia, and fixes a time after which Russian money will not be accepted for exchange of goods. That done, the Siberian people are in excellent position to readjust themselves quickly for trade with the outside world; and there is little doubt but the world will welcome such action.

IMMEDIATE EFFECTS OF RECOGNIZING THE OMSK GOVERNMENT

Kolchak has applied for recognition as the *de facto* Government of All Russia. In my judgment, it might be impracticable to grant him such consideration, for the body of the Russian people are not within his present jurisdiction or the present capacity of his Government to control. But to recognize his administration as the Government of an independent Siberia would be to save a large part of the world from Bolshevism and give to the new Russia that is to spring up in Siberia a chance for a future all its own. Some day that will probably come about, anyway.

Assuming recognition of Siberia as an independent state, what might we expect to be the immediate reaction?

1. Goods will move into Siberia more freely and all exports will move out, thus restoring the sadly disturbed balance of trade in that country.

2. A marvelous increase of population may be expected to pour into Siberia from stricken Russia; for the news of the peace and prosperity will have an immediate effect on the migrations of peoples.

3. Industries will revive and new industries will start up, so that Siberia can become industrially self-sufficient.

4. America and the other big nations will profit exceedingly by the reopening and development of an international trade with the Siberians. Opportunity will also be ours to share in the development of the internal resources by sending experts and builders who will show the Siberian people how to make the most of their opportunities.

FERTILE LANDS AND GROWING CITIES MAKE NEW NATION POSSIBLE

I went into Siberia after Bolshevism had been overthrown and stayed several months. I found many signs that the people were realizing their isolated position and feeling by virtue of this realization a certain degree of national unity. If social demoralization had not overtaken Russia, perhaps this striving for nationality would not have been conscious for many years to come. Yet nature seems to have prepared the land to be inhabited some day by an independent nation.

The map shows northern Asia cut off from Europe by a chain of mountains, the Urals, that extend to the limits of the land. Rich mineral deposits lie mainly on the eastern slopes. The eastern watershed of these mountains drains toward the river Ob, one of the three great streams of Siberia, which, with their tributaries, constitute a remarkable arrangement of connected watercourses, enabling the people to transport commodities and communicate with each other by water routes. One may cross Siberia entirely by means of river travel, making only two or three portages. The Yenesei and the Lena Rivers, respectively, open the west central and east central regions to the Arctic Ocean through their tributaries. The Amur, in eastern Siberia, runs toward the Pacific Ocean and affords a wonderful outlet for farm products from the rich valleys that it drains. Mountains on the south in western Siberia form a natural barrier against the Mongolian peoples.

From the Urals eastward for nearly fifteen hundred miles stretches as fertile a land as the world affords. Within this area alone, inside the crop zone, will some day be a population greater than Germany now has. In middle Siberia woodland and mountain land alternate with valleys until one comes to the treeless sections bordering Manchuria. All in all, Siberia is separated from all other parts of the world except northern Manchuria by distinct geographical contrasts which isolate her and make a natural land for a new civilization.

Siberia has in all about three billion acres of land. Within her crop limits are 320,000,000 acres subject to agricultural development, while only 20,000,000 have been put under the plow. Notwithstanding the northern altitudes in which the country is situated, there are climatic reasons for good crop production. The winds that come from Turkestan blow warmly over the western part in spring and summer and give a short but quick growing season. In winter, however, the winds come from the north, bringing a temperature that averages from 20° to 40° below zero, Fahrenheit, and occasionally falls to below 50°.

The steppes, or plains, make an unparalleled opportunity for development of grain growing, and Siberian farmers have already gone in for it on a somewhat extensive scale. They get good yields too, in spite of their somewhat careless methods of farming, because the soil is still young and strong.

In western Siberia the grain production averaged an annual export of more than forty million bushels prior to the war. At the present time large reserves of wheat are held on farms by peasants. In all these western provinces hay is

[1] The exchange value of the ruble at the present time is about ten cents American gold.

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grown in abundance, and oats, of which the army has great need. Barnaul, Semipalatinsk, Blisk, Achinsk, Kainsk, Novonikolaievsk, and Omsk are the great centers for marketing grain.

From Kurgan to Omsk and beyond Novonikolaievsk the dairy industry has reached considerable proportions. In 1917 more than 76,500,000 pounds of butter products were handled by one of the large co-operative organizations which had been designated agent for the Siberian Government's butter monopoly. In villages as far away from the railway as 160 miles, following the route of the railway, are some 3,000 creameries farmer-owned and operated on the co-operative plan. These creameries were built mainly after the Danish patterns. They send their butter to the large centers, where district offices assemble, grade, and prepare it for shipment. The sale of the butter for most of their creameries is handled by a central office at Omsk. Before the war this butter went by rail to two ports on the Baltic, to be shipped from there to England and other butter markets of the world. When war plunged the country into confusion, the dairy business was growing rapidly in Siberia. With the ejection of Bolshevism, the creamery organizations plan to revive world marketing and will compete with Denmark and the United States for European and South American trade.

But as one approaches middle Siberia, or that part dominated by Irkutsk and Chita, where the plains give way to mountains with small valleys, there is not sufficient food grown to feed the population living in both town and country. These districts import from western Siberia mainly, the majority of the people being occupied in city industries or in the mines which abound. They also draw upon Manchuria for large supplies of foodstuffs and for merchandise.

Until the railway was built and for a long time afterward river steamboats carried a large percentage of the local traffic, agriculture and factory development following their courses. With the advent of the railway cities located at the juncture of rail and river grew with phenomenal rapidity. Since the Bolsheviki gained ascendency in European Russia refugees have swelled their populations to almost double what they were at the beginning of hostilities. The refugees forced on these cities many problems of relief in connection with overcrowding, lack of bedding, rise of death rate from typhus, tuberculosis, and other causes incident to the peculiar condition of the time. At present the principal cities and their populations are: Kurgan, 30,000; Omsk, over 450,000; Tomsk, 175,000; Novonikolaievsk, 200,000; Chita, 40,000; Blagoveschensk, 30,000; Khabarovsk, 20,000; Vladivostok, 150,000. In addition Harbin, located in the Russian concession of North Manchuria, has about 125,000 people. There are numerous smaller communities both on and off the railway. In the principal places there are many industries, plenty of newspapers; between them there is always more travel than the railway can possibly handle. All of this has tended to make the Siberians feel acquainted with one another, and acquaintance has led to some team-work.

A PEOPLE WITH A FREE PAST

There is a different side to the historical development of Siberia from that which ordinarily has reached the public knowledge. There was so much of tragic interest in the system of settling Siberia as a penal colony that the world rather forgot the preponderating facts of development in that land. The picture of the political exile becoming a prosperous citizen and somewhat reactionary as a result of his wealth has not yet been drawn; yet such transformations occurred in many a community. And some of the big names to be found in Siberian cities to-day—names known all over Russia—were borne by political discontents who a generation or two ago were sent out to the new land by a fearful Government and then forgotten. These discontented ones, after their terms of imprisonment or surveillance were over, felt at home and attracted to their land of exile and stayed on to make their fortunes in the new Russian world.

Other settlers were the Cossacks, those military families with special privileges, who were offered the choicest of the valley lands that skirted the frontier, which were settled on them by the Government to protect the Empire from outside enemies. The Cossack families grew up with a love of their country, and their children have no thought of life anywhere else. If they were to go into European Russia, they would in all likelihood return, just as the Westerner of the United States generally goes back home after a short visit to our Eastern cities, glad to have had his trip, but just as glad to get home again. It is much the same kind of a spirit, only it is modified by the long winters wherein there is so little light that it casts a gloom over the land; but the same gloom is also in old Russia.

Other settlers were peasants from land-hungry Russia, lured to try their fortunes in the wilds, with imagination inflamed by the Government colonization agents. These peasants were offered unusual opportunities when they settled in colonies. The Government encouraged transplanting of parts of villages from land-hungry districts, and granted to a village in Siberia a title in perpetuity to a large tract of land, giving occupancy rights to each male child of about forty-five acres of land. The Government allowed the settlers to arrange among themselves for the distribution of farms and the terms of tenure. The old Government provided for loans to settlers to help them get started in their new life. But these loans were rarely collected, and nobody thought much about repaying them, since upon particular occasions in the life of the royal family thousands of families would receive a remittance of their indebtedness.

But the method of settlement was businesslike and carried on by experts, who located desirable tracts, surveyed them, and in many ways offered valuable aid to home-seekers. When a group of families acquainted with one another in an overpopulated farming village of old Russia determined to try their joint luck in migrating to new lands, they took with them their customs and their methods of conducting themselves. They received also aid of various kinds from the local and provincial zemstvos.

These settlers, on reaching Siberia, dropped all remembrances of their life in Russia so far as they could. Likewise they dropped a certain respect for ancient institutions, such as the Orthodox Church and the Government. They also forgot in a measure the nearness of their former life to serfdom; for they were transplanted in a country without landlords, where a peasant was almost as good as any other person. In fact, many of the leading town citizens were the sons of peasants living out in the country districts. Life was not easy for these people; they carved a living out of new lands and sold their products for small money returns. Until the railway came, developing industry, and the war produced a rise in the prices of commodities to farmers all over the world, the Siberian peasant got only a little more from his products than was necessary for him to obtain in order to live. But he was a free man nevertheless, and he gloried in the fact that no landlords were around. He scratched the soil, for he was not overly educated, and he did not appreciate the value of modern implements until later years. But his lands were strong and there was a growing demand for his products, and he was making some important discoveries in connection with the operation of certain industries by means of co-operative societies that would later be of great importance to him.

In the towns a great trade grew up. At first the trade with Siberia was largely in the hands of certain well-known syndicates, who established chain stores and trading posts to the northern reaches of the rivers. These syndicates purchased from tribes and peasants farming products, pelts, and products of home-industry handicraft. They encouraged aborigines and settlers to get into their debt, just as did the large companies dealing with the early growers of California fruit products. They purchased raw products at low prices and sold their goods at Shylock quotations. Gradually the people relieved themselves to some extent of this economic servitude. They found competitive markets in the fairs, which they began in Siberia just as they had been running in Russia. Several big fairs finally became several hundred smaller ones; to these fairs came purchasers from Europe and America in the days after the railway was built.

HOW THE RAILWAY PRODUCED A SENSE OF NATIONALITY

In the eighties Siberia had attained about the same stage of development as

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had the American colonies in 1776. Wagon trails and river routes formed the only means of communication. A great Imperial highway extended from Petrograd to Irkutsk. Along this highway the traders went, and along it the guards marched their prisoners to the mines of the Transbaikal. The overland trip was made on foot and took about two years; the trail was marked by many graves of prisoners who could not stand the journey's strain.

But a railway penetrating this country had long been a dream of the governing classes, and a few far-visioned ones saw in it a great strategic means of defense against enemies from the east who might some day try to grab Siberia from Russian sway. So on May 19, 1891, the first spade of dirt was thrown by the Grand Duke Nicholas, later destined to be deposed by his people and now thought to have been murdered by the Bolsheviki. This ceremony took place in Vladivostok.

It was a great feat of railway engineering to connect the Pacific with Petrograd; there were numerous mountain ranges to be crossed or tunneled. But the feat was accomplished and many parts of the line were double-tracked. The old Government equipped the line with rolling stock and motive power that compared favorably with that possessed by any country outside of America. The tracks laid were broad-gauged. The freight cars at first were of the small eighteen-ton variety. The passenger cars ranged from finely built first-class compartment cars to fourth-class with no conveniences. There were about two engines for every mile of track. Numerous division points and roundhouses, excellent machine shops, fine stations, and pretentious general office buildings comprised the property.

Built as a part of the Imperial policy of defense, the road was not expected to make a profit and was never run as such. Its principal aim was to encourage Siberian development, to sustain large numbers of employees at satisfactory wages, and to serve as a military arm in case of war. Particularly was this the view taken in North Manchuria, through which a branch of the railway was extended, by agreement with the Chinese Government. There the Government not only built a splendid line, but also substantial brick and stone houses for the employees, who occupied them rent free; erected splendid railway club buildings, paying most of the operating expenses of these clubs; encouraged co-operative buying among the employees, and in general cared much more for their welfare than do most private railway companies of America. In the railway towns of North Manchuria the road itself is the direct representative of the Government and must carry on those expenses in addition to transportation operations.

Where an avowed governmental policy was to have as many Russians earn a living from and off the railway as possible graft crept into every nook and corner of the system. The employees worked short hours and devised many ways of obtaining and taking "squeeze." For instance, car shortages had a miraculous way of appearing when cars were needed and disappearing when shippers slipped money into the outstretched palm of railway officials. It generally turned out that those who knew the ropes got their goods through always, while those who did not simply had to worry along until they learned that "squeeze" opened all doors in the old official life.

But the Russians felt that these were minor matters, after all; for Russian colonies flourished and life was pleasant, while railway control prevented the Japanese from including North Manchuria in their efforts to obtain greater trade domination of this new country. That very anti-Japanese feeling, together with the growth of population and increasing ease of communication, contributed to the enlargement of the Siberian people's sense of national unity. It often happened that when they talked of Russia they really meant Siberia.

A second article on Siberia by Mr. Holman will appear in The Outlook next week

ITALY—AND THE NEXT WAR?

STAFF CORRESPONDENCE OF THE OUTLOOK FROM GREGORY MASON

"THERE have been two enemy countries before the Peace Conference, beaten Germany and victorious Italy."

This remark, made to me by an editor of the influential "Corriere della Sera," I think, is typical of the way most of his countrymen feel about the treatment Italy has received at the Peace Conference. It is unfortunate, and may in the future prove to be more unfortunate than we can now guess, that this great and growing member of the Allied group should be left to nurse a feeling of sullen hate toward every one. But that is about the way Italy feels now.

Part of this soreness may be due to Latin sensitiveness. But for most of it is there not a substantial justification? Why, as the Italians ask, should they alone of all the Allies be pointed at as imperialists? Is it not true by almost any fair test, as the Italians say, that if their peace claims are imperialistic the peace claims of most of their allies are also imperialistic? I am not taking sides or expressing an opinion one way or the other, but am only suggesting that it is important for America and Italy, which have had so many mutually helpful relations, to try to understand each other.

Then has not the essential difference between the peace claims of Italy and the peace claims of her allies been just this: that the peace claims of Italy have offered deprivation to a now entirely friendly state, namely, Jugoslavia, while the peace claims of France, England, Czechoslovakia, Belgium, etc., have offered injury only to the common enemy? Is not that the reason why Italy's demand for additions of territory is denounced as "imperialistic" while not even a whisper of protest is heard against awarding to England, France, Czechoslovakia, and others large slices of new soil?

Japan, by the way, is in the same boat with Italy; the reason some public outcry has been raised against her programme of war rewards for herself is that it affects the interests of another Allied state—namely, China.

The Italians themselves, of course, have been shrewd enough to recognize the reason underlying the protests against their claims. I have before me a booklet of Italian propaganda in which several pages are devoted to statistics intended to show that if Italy's demands are imperialistic the demands of some of her allies are even more so. Thus, figures are given showing that the percentage of aliens in Alsace-Lorraine and in parts of Germany and of old Austria-Hungary claimed by the Czechoslovaks and Jugoslavs is higher than in districts asked for by Italy, such as Istria and Fiume. And thus the Italians try to emphasize the fact that the Croats, Bosnians, and Slovenes have been among the fiercest enemies of the Allies throughout the war and ask how Italy's just claims can be held up by the opposition of these recent enemies. Thus also Signor Salvatore Barzilai, one of the Italian delegates to the Peace Conference, said to me:

"These pretensions which the Croats oppose to Italy's just claims seem very peculiar coming from people who up to the last moment took an active part in the war, fighting with a peculiar energy against Italy."

Perhaps any settlement reached in the controversy between the Italians and the Jugoslavs will be adhered to; at any rate, it is unfortunate that the Tardieu agreement giving autonomy to Fiume was not approved by the Jugoslavs. The breach that has been opened between the Italians and the Jugoslavs may be long in closing, if, indeed, it does not widen. All the sympathy and understanding of those of us who are friends of both the Adriatic nations will be required to bring them together in an amity which will leave

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no opening for the growth of another European war.

The unpopularity of President Wilson in Italy to-day is colossal. This extends generally to all Americans. A few Italians attempt to discriminate, seeing that most of the American colonies in Italian cities have been inclined to take the Latin point of view. Thus my Italian journalist said to me:

"The danger is that, although Wilson stands alone on this issue among American statesmen, he will succeed in making all Americans hated by Italians."

In some respects the anti-American feeling in Italy seems almost to have been as bitter as it was in Spain at the beginning of the Spanish-American War. Two American officers told me that the proprietor of a restaurant in Rome asked them to leave with their dinner only half finished because an Italian officer who had just entered said that he would not eat while Americans were there.

Unfortunately, several things have occurred to keep the feeling high. The announcement that Japan had been granted what she asked for in Shantung brought out a rumble of protest from all over Italy. "And yet they say that Italians alone are imperialistic," was the complaint. Rumor has it that when President Wilson in a secret session of the Big Four, a day or two after the Shantung matter was settled, referred to the Pact of London as "imperialistic" Signor Orlando jumped to his feet, shouting:

"And what about Shantung?"

Afterward the Italian statesman is reported to have described President Wilson as being "more Jugoslavic than a Jugoslav."

The now famous, or infamous, Pact of London has been battered about like a shuttlecock. Italy was willing to give up the Pact when she thought that her revised demands were to be granted, but when she felt the full strength of the opposition to her new demands she decided to cling to the full letter of the Pact. Hence she announced that she had changed her mind about giving up the Dodecanese Islands to the Greeks and would hang on to them by virtue of the Pact of London. This brought the Greeks into the controversy in full cry, which did not lessen the general hubbub. But the Italians said, with a good deal of force:

"You cannot make the Pact of London work against Italy both ways, and never for her. You cannot deny us Fiume one minute because it was not awarded to us by the Pact of London, and the next minute say that we are not entitled to the Dodecanese Islands, to which our claim is recognized by what you call that 'outrageously imperialistic secret treaty.'"

There has been an element of surprise about the opposition to Italy, which has made the injury to her feelings all the more poignant. "How can you compare us Italians with the Jugoslavs?" an Italian business man said to me. "It shows a lack of intellectuality on your part. They are mere barbarians, just entering the purlieus of civilization. Our country is the mother of Western civilization."

Moreover, there have been several issues beyond the direct question of territory which have irritated the Italians. One has been the question of commercial interests behind governmental opposition to Italian claims. The Italians say that the Cunard Line has been working tooth and nail to have Fiume be made Jugoslav or international. The reason is, say the Italians, that the Cunard Line has long been guaranteed a minimum number of immigrants from Hungary each year which it transports to America from Fiume, and that the Italian immigration laws in regard to requirements for health, food, etc., aboard ship are stricter than the English line likes. The Italians declare, however, that these restrictions are to the advantage, not only of the immigrants, but of America as well, which will profit by receiving a higher grade of immigrants, or at least by receiving immigrants in better physical condition.

Another question which has nettled the Italians is the shipping question. They object to the Allied proposal to pool all the ships captured in Adriatic ports and then distribute them among the various Allies in accordance with the rate of losses suffered from enemy submarines. By this arrangement England would get more of these ships than any other nation, but the Italians point out that England has already replaced many of her losses with newly constructed ships, whereas the Italians, who lost almost half their merchant marine, have built hardly any new vessels. The Italian argument is that the ships taken in the Adriatic ought to be considered as belonging to the port of registry. By this method the Italians, of course, would get the ships captured by them in Trieste. The fairness of this is all the more evident, they say, inasmuch as many of these ships were built largely by Italian capital. (About three-quarters of the capital of the Austrian Lloyd is said to have been put up by Italians.) Italian food is eaten on these ships, and the vessels are manned mainly by Italian sailors.

"It's all a question of money—money, money, money," say the Italians. "On every point Italy is treated as if she were a beaten enemy, because she is not within the magic financial circle. Now our extreme Socialists are saying: 'We told you so. You see how little you are going to get for all your service and subservience to foreign capital. The French, British, and American capitalists will get all the plums. You see how foreign bankers control you.'"

There is a good deal of that sort of talk among the extreme Socialists of Italy. While the national crisis over Fiume and Dalmatia served to bring most of the parties closer together, in a sense it was easily capitalized as good propaganda by the proletarian internationalists. For it is not difficult for these Italian internationalists to make out a plausible case for the contention that Italy is being given a "dirty deal" in the race of national expansion. It is not only the Fiume and Dalmatian question that is used as an example. "Look at the matter of colonies," you hear the Italian in the street say. "France and England are dividing up the German colonies. What does Italy get? By the Pact of London, at least, Italy was to have had the Dodecanese Islands and a big piece of land in Asia Minor around Adalia. Now, while England and France are going to get a lot in Asia Minor, we are told that the Pact of London is a disgraceful secret treaty which we must give up. Well, what are we going to get in Asia Minor? Is Italy the only nation that is asked to practice this new altruism and self-denial?" And so on. It has even come to a pass where the threat is openly made that Italy may be obliged to return to her old alliance with the Teutons. I quote the following from a booklet of Italian propaganda:

"Italy indeed, as she was once compelled to do, might selfishly find her safety in renewing her alliance with the Central Powers coalition, of which France and Great Britain would be alone to bear the brunt, since for a long time to come they will not be able to count on Russia to withstand a resuscitated Teuton might.

"Such an alliance would certainly be looked upon as the greatest misfortune here, but Italy might nevertheless be obliged to make a virtue of necessity if her strategical position should again be such as to imperil her very existence."

Although economic considerations have been, after all, perhaps the most powerful factors with both Italians and Slavs in the Adriatic controversy, it is surprising to what an extent the Italian launches his argument from the basis of Italy's military necessity. The talk of a coming war on the Adriatic is frank and frequent, and the Jugoslavs are openly named as the enemies of Italy in that war. I quote again from Italian propaganda:

"Italy is no imperialist nation. Her modern history gives ample proof of this. . . .

"The youthful Jugoslav nation, instead, has already before its birth given proof of a formidable appetite. It claims nothing less than to extend its territory to the Tagliamento!

"Its present maneuvers to gain possession of the entire Hapsburg fleet, in opposition to the rights of a logical proportionate distribution of the Austro-Hungarian inheritance, as well as to the agreements already concluded among the Allies, shows still more clearly what a danger this state may prove in the future.

"If, therefore, she is not *rendered powerless to injure*, as soon as ever she has constituted herself as a nation and regulated her internal affairs she will presumably take steps to carry her purposes into effect, endangering thereby the peace of Europe." (The italics are mine.)

And so on. Neither Italians nor Jugoslavs scruple at all to speak of the coming war between their countries, although it does seem to me that more of the talking is done by the Italians.

Perhaps this is because they are more

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worried than the Jugoslavs. Although with much less to fear in the near future on military grounds, they have more to fear than the Jugoslavs on economic grounds. The Italians are distinctly worried about the economic future of their new ports on the Adriatic, because the economic life of these ports depends largely on the patronage of the hinterland which belongs to their economic rivals. Why should one not suppose that the Jugoslavs, and indeed the Czechoslovaks, Austrians, and Hungarians, will patronize the Jugoslav ports rather than the ports of the Italians, with whom none of these nations is on very good terms? The Jugoslavs tell you triumphantly that such will be the case. The Italians do not hide their fear that it will be, and they remember a number of significant moves made by the Jugoslavs during the controversy over Fiume. One was the threat that unless the Italians helped the Jugoslavs to get Fiume the latter would boycott the Italian railway feeding that port by preventing the egress of Jugoslav and Hungarian produce.

It is no use ignoring facts. It will help no one for us to hold up our hands and say:

"Horrible suggestion! It is impossible to believe that the Jugoslavs and the Italians, both dear friends of ours, will ever fight each other."

The fact is that both Jugoslavs and Italians are talking frankly about the possibility of fighting each other, and that indications are already visible of the sort of economic warfare which often leads up to military warfare. There is room on the Adriatic, however, for both Italians and Jugoslavs, and a tragic war can be averted if the Great Powers exert themselves to the utmost to make the League of Nations a vital reality. By the energetic and tactful action of all the other nations which are interested in avoiding another European war it is possible to lead both Italians and Jugoslavs into an adjustment of their difficulties satisfactory to both sides. It is possible, but it is not easy. It would perhaps involve a political mandate to Italy; it would certainly involve the economic freedom of the port; and it might even result in an independent State of Fiume.

Messina, Sicily, June 9.

CHRISTIANA'S RING

BY AMELIA JOSEPHINE BURR

"But she gave Mr. Standfast a Ring"

I

I can hear the River
Singing where she went. . . .
Here I wait my summons
Patiently content,
In my heart the memory
Of a perfect thing,
Bright upon my finger
Christiana's Ring.

II

Valiant was her soldier,
Greatheart was her guide,
Christian was her beacon
To the other side.
What a little share was mine
In her journeying!
Yet—it was to Standfast
That she gave a ring.

III

Heaven can make no richer,
Earth cannot destroy
The divine completeness
Of my slender joy.
Gold of God's refining
Pure from his own fire
Is the finished circle
Of my soul's desire.
I shall cross the River,
I shall meet the King,
In my heart her memory,
On my hand her ring.

THE NEW GREAT THING

A STORY OF ADVENTURE

BY KEENE ABBOTT

"IT'S this one, or another one, will some day be getting clean across, I'm thinking, with wings only to go on."

Faded blue eyes looked up from the newspaper headlines which blazoned the daring start of the Australian aviator in that famous effort of his to journey through the air over the Atlantic Ocean, and while Michael Delahunty commented upon this spectacular enterprise his gaze traveled skyward, above the windbreak of glossy-leaved cottonwood trees that were beginning to shed their seeds in languid flurries, like tiny snowflakes idly balancing. After an interval of museful speculation he added, with conviction:

"A brave lad, surely. And we have to be brave, every mother's son of us that would be poking our noses into adventure for the help of any new great thing that's a-borning."

What new great thing, I wondered, had this man helped into being? It was hard to picture him, now so gray and stooped with toil and years, as one who had "poked his nose into adventure."

At the Delahunty cottage, where I stopped to ask for a drink of water, I had arrived dusty and leg-weary from my cross-country tramp through a region of Nebraska that had once been the great hunting domain of the red man, the very heart of the buffalo country. And, my thirst having been quenched at the pump, I now pleaded fatigue and the favor of a seat under the box-elder tree, on a bench beside that reminiscent gazer at the blue sky.

"A big labor it was," he presently observed, "a big labor, and risky." His old head wagged solemnly as he went on: "Let you be starting across the ocean for

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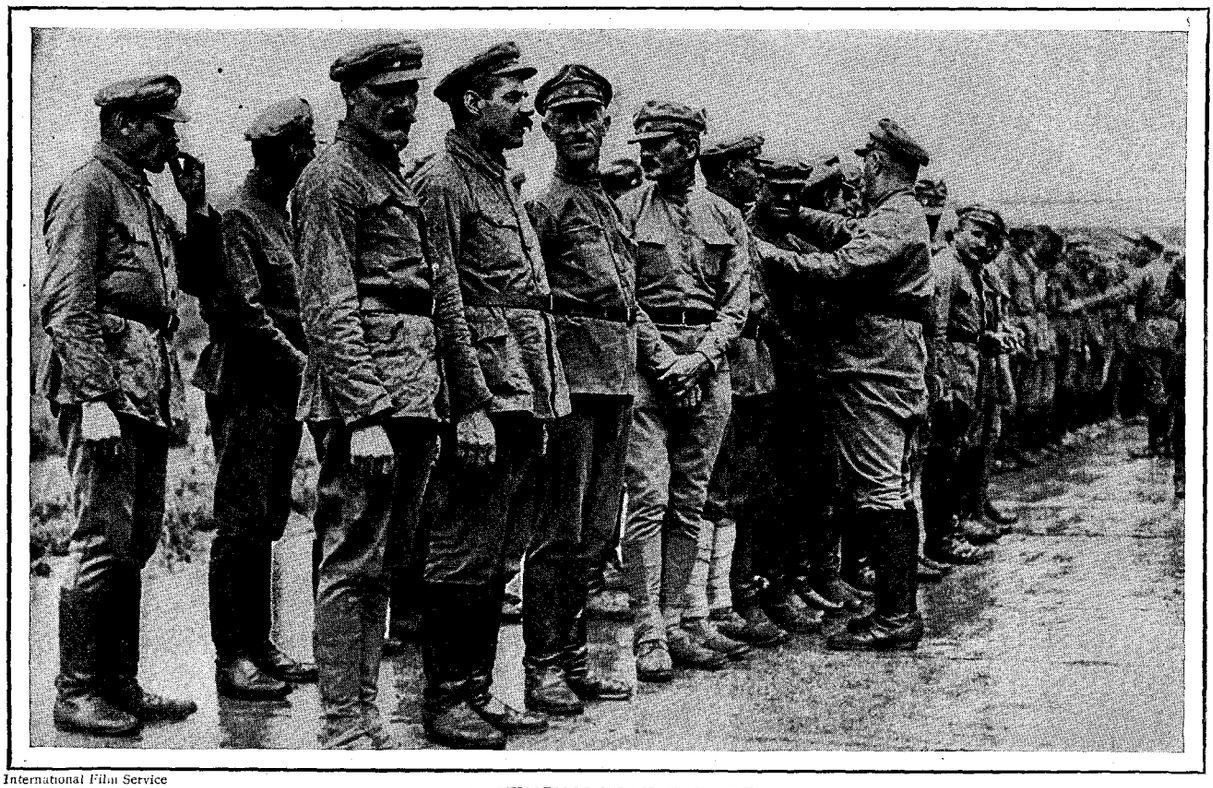
CURRENT EVENTS ILLUSTRATED

(C) Chnedinst, from Press Illustrating Service

AN ABYSSINIAN MISSION

The three members of this Mission lately visited Washington to congratulate President Wilson on the conclusion of the war. The Mission was headed by his Royal Highness Dedjazmatch Nadao (in the center of picture)



International Film Service

A CZECHOSLOVAK PARADE

About a thousand Czechoslovak war veterans recently paraded in Washington before President Wilson. They fought in Siberia, and their appearance shows the type of the men who made such marvelous marches through Siberia, fighting the Bolsheviki as they marched

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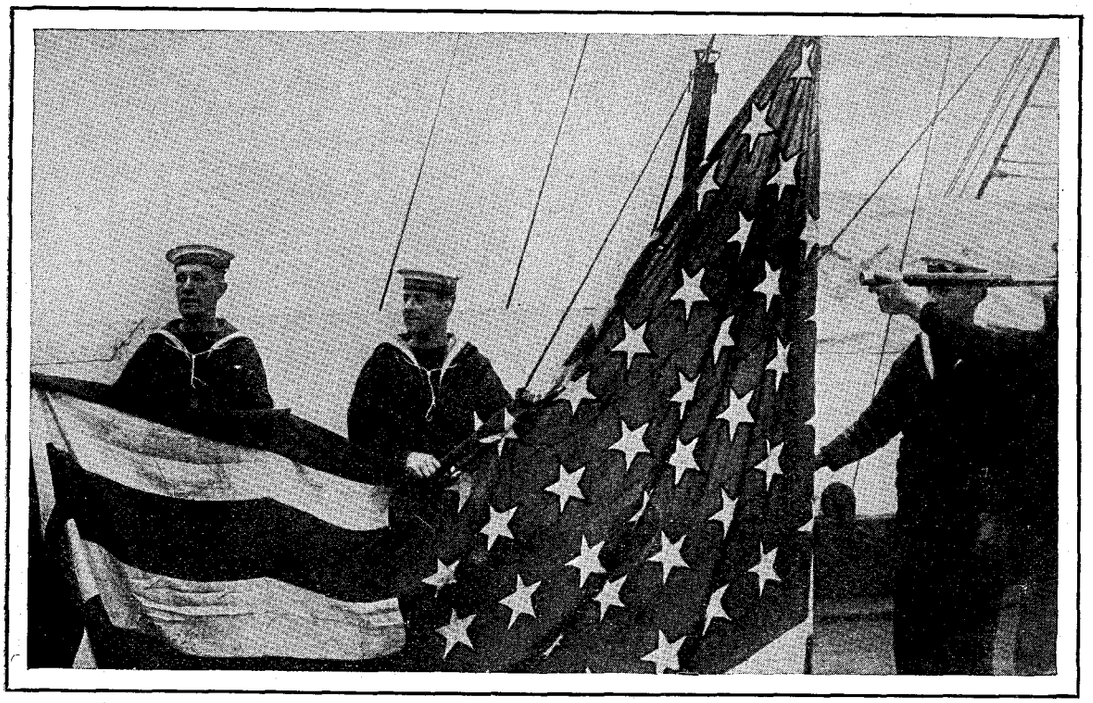
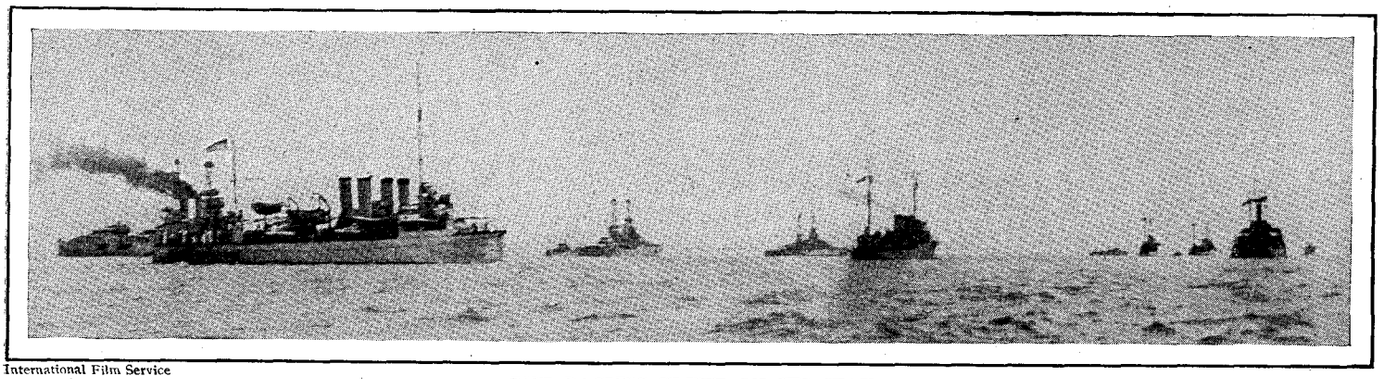


(C) Underwood & Underwood

THE AMERICAN FLAG ON LORD NELSON'S FLAGSHIP

When Secretary Daniels visited Portsmouth Harbor (England), our flag was for the first time hoisted over Nelson's famous flagship, the Victory



International Film Service

THE PACIFIC FLEET ON ITS WAY

Admiral Rodman, in command of the new Pacific Fleet, recently left Hampton Roads on the long voyage through the Panama Canal to the Pacific

THE GERMAN FLEET IN SCAPA FLOW

We are all the more pleased to present this photograph of the German Fleet lying in Scapa Flow, where later it was sunk by German treachery, because a former picture, printed in The Outlook of July 9, which purported to be a picture of the German Fleet, was discovered after it was printed to be not that at all, but a picture of the British Fleet lying at anchor in the Firth of Forth—an error which some of our readers have discovered and pointed out to us. We are indebted for the present picture to Rear-Admiral Ralph Earle, of the Navy Department at Washington

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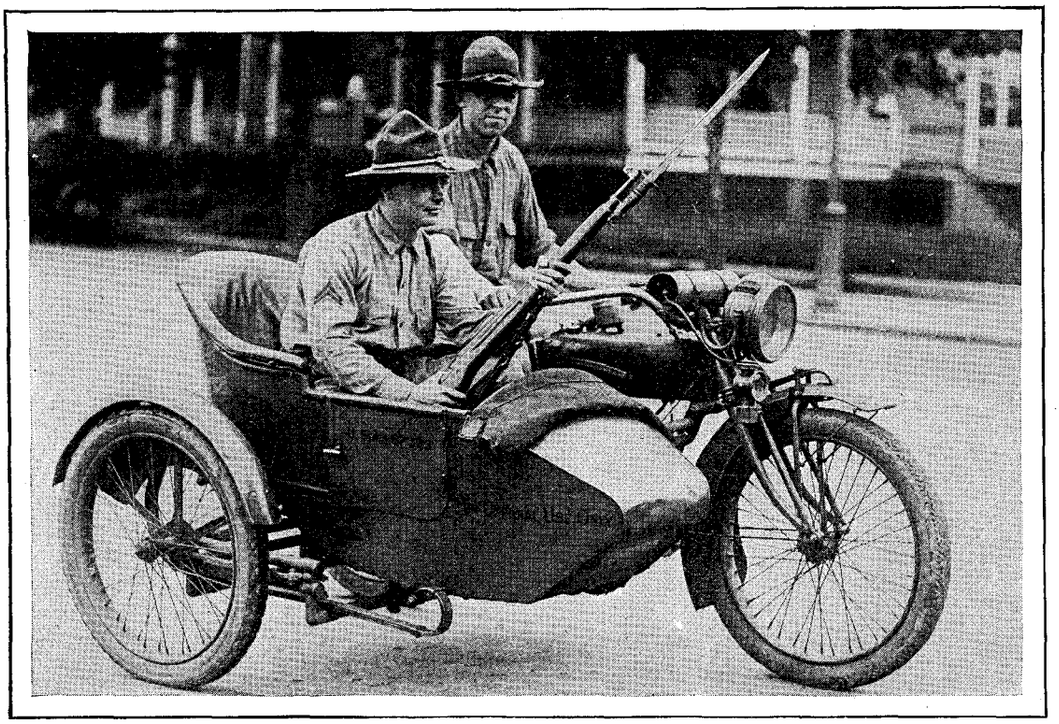

International Film Service

THE RACE DISTURBANCES IN WASHINGTON

Motor cycles, such as that shown here with its armed soldier, troops, and even, it is said, tanks, were held in readiness to suppress threatened extension of the mob violence in Washington

(C) Underwood & Underwood

VICTIMS OF MEXICAN VIOLENCE

Mrs. Mary Correll and her son, Joseph Correll, have just told before a committee of Congress the tragic story of the killing of the husband and father, John W. Correll, the American ranch owner lately murdered in Mexico by a band of desperadoes. The Mexican authorities seem to have done nothing to punish this outrage

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the Irish coast, or England itself, with wings only to go on, and that will be no more dangersome, maybe, than we were having it here, within three miles of this, in the years gone by. A green sea he's gone over, the flier-man, and it's a green sea we were making a way across to travel on.

"It's not water I'm meaning, of course, but grass and prairie, and a terrible ache and bigness of it. And the way across? That would be the railway, the first one; that would be the Union Pacific itself, and it now holding its fiftieth anniversary a short while ago, in the month of May, this year. A small piece in the paper I do be reading about it—a small piece only. And so it will be with flying. In the fifty years coming it won't be thought of much, surely, that somebody has gone the way of the air clean over the ocean, with a gas engine giving him the grand shove and the impudent wings of him a-scratching at the blue sky."

Impudent! I liked that word; it made me think how impudent must have seemed the screech of the locomotive when that noise first startled the ancient silences brooding over the great plains. He had been here then, this Michael Delahunty. He had seen the line extended west, beyond Fort Kearney, into this, the great hunting region claimed by the Sioux. He had been here when track-laying operations had gone on inside soldier picket lines, when men marched to work to the tap of the drum, when arms had been stacked on the dump, when General Casement's track train of a thousand workers had to be constantly on the alert to repel attack.

Yes, a great adventure, this industrial enterprise; for against the intrusion of the railway the Indians strove desperately. But of what avail were stealthy onslaughts and harassments many times repeated? Iron tentacles gripped the land. By November 1, 1866, rails had been laid to the crossing of the North Platte. Every day from then until now immense clangors, terrifying shrieks, have rent and jarred the primordial majesty of the great plains.

It was of the time over fifty years ago that Michael Delahunty told me his tale—a wild tale, a tale so richly colored that I could only wonder how much of it was fact and how much the picturesque garnishment of a Celtic fancy. So when I was once more back among books I made it my quest to see whether I could find records of the episode he described. And now, with all due apologies to him, I here confess that I was surprised to find, not merely one version of it, but several. Those to be read in the records of the Nebraska State Historical Society are sufficiently matter of fact; but in "The Fighting Cheyennes" there is an account, related by an Indian eye-witness and carefully reported by Mr. George Bird Grinnell, which quaintly substantiates the chronicle as I heard it told by Michael Delahunty.

The red man, one Porcupine by name, says that early in August, 1867, he and his native associates paused to gaze at something new to the country. Far off a curious insect, elongated, with many joints, came crawling and crawling. Smoking, too! Yes, it smoked in front as it crawled, and grumbled. Once it even yelled. When it did that, a white-plumed war-bonnet floated up and streamed backward and dissolved.

Marvelous! They had never heard of such a thing.

The astonished observers, it appears, were by no means dumfounded by that fearsome sight. No, not even frightened; but interested and curious.

When first noticed, the grumbling object seemed very small; but it kept coming, coming, and growing larger all the time. Obviously it was not an animal. It could not belong to the natural world.

"As it came on," Porcupine affirms, "we said that it looked like a white man's pipe when he is smoking."

Lodges of the white man move on wheels. They are wagons drawn by horses, or mules, or oxen. Sometimes you see a number of wagons trailed one behind another and drawn by one team of oxen. But this thing had nothing to make it go.

Porcupine tells that after the Cheyennes had seen it approach, and grow large, and pass by, and finally disappear, they rode down from the ridge for the sake of examining the ground, to see what kind of a trail had been left by that most strange procession of wagons linked together.

"Not long after this," the Indian relates, "we talked of our troubles. We said among ourselves: 'Now that the white people have taken all we had and have made us poor, we ought to do something. In these big wagons that go by on the metal road there might be things of value, maybe clothing. If we could throw these wagons off the iron they run on and break them open, we should find out what is in them, and could take whatever might be useful to us.'

"Red Wolf and I tried to do this. We got a big stick, and just before sundown tied it to the irons, and sat down to watch and see what would happen. Close by the track we built a fire."

The object approaching turned out to be something quite different from the expected train. It was a hand-car. Porcupine describes it as an object with something that moved up and down.

"When the men saw the fire," he adds, "they worked harder, to run by quickly, but when they struck the stick everything jumped high."

The Cheyenne mentions two guns found on the hand-car. Upon inspecting them the Indians pulled something, and the guns broke in two and the barrels fell down. These were Spencer carbines, the first breech-loading arms that men of this southern branch of the tribe had ever seen.

Porcupine avers that those who had fallen from the derailed hand-car got up and ran away, but were overtaken and killed. The next activity of the Indians was to extract spikes and bend the rail-ends upward, giving them also a sidewise wrench. How the natives waited for the train, once these preparations had been completed, is aptly visualized by the Cheyenne report:

"Looking east over the level plain, we saw a small light, low down.

"Some one said, 'The morning star.'

"'No,' said another; 'that is one of those things we have seen.'

"'No,' said another; 'the first has gone out, and another is rising.'"

Two trains, in truth, were coming, the headlight of the second being not very far behind the first. Indians on the best ponies were sent eastward along the track. They were ordered to yell and shoot, with the idea that they might "frighten that thing."

Assuring themselves that the first light was actually on a train, the scouts started to return, riding as hard as they could. It was impossible to go fast enough. Before they could report to their chief the train overtook and passed them.

"Some fired at it," Porcupine reports. "One tried to throw a rope over the engine. But it was hard to get close. Horses took fright and ran away."

The worst about it was the way "that thing" yelled. In addition to its screeching wails, it made a very loud noise—puffing, throwing out sparks, going faster and faster, until it came to the broken rail-ends. There it jumped into the air. The cars all crashed together.

Why the Indians should have kindled a blaze near the track is not explained; but that one burned there is sustained by Delahunty. He began by saying:

"It would not be a full moon that night; it would be a half-moon shining. Something had gone bad with the telegraph, I heard them saying; and the night operator was just after having his orders, all the way from Omaha, telling him would he send out the section gang and see where the line would be down, and be patching it up, maybe, the way messages could come through again from the west country.

"It's my brother Jim was running the gang, and it's Wallace himself, the night operator, got five other men along, and they starting out, with the four of them pumping the hand-car. They pumped it the same as brother Pat and myself would be aching our backs all day long, and us working the two-handled force-pump for filling the railway water tank.

"The telegraph line could be bad grounded or cut entirely. A buffalo, it could be, had pushed the pole over, with the scratching of himself and rubbing his itchiness. Only you couldn't tell of course what thing at all would be bringing destruction to the telegraph wire. The boys, every one, had their guns by them; for it's no man could know if it might be the devil and all would come busting off the reservation. And they would be looking for where was the line broken. And the wire of the telegraph, betwixt and between the poles, was not

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like a harp-string stretched, but was having a down curve and brightness to it, like a string o' glass, because of the half-moon shining.

"Well, and the queer thing they do be seeing presently—a little fire burning on the ground. And for why would a fire be burning in the still night, and nobody near, and never a sniff o' wind speaking a whisper to it? The men pumping along never left off their wonder at the strange thing it was, so lonesome and quiet, like a death candle burning.

"Then come something else for the wonder of them and amazement. A bump it was, and a jump it was, and a big knock and a heave and a tumble. The hand-car was off. She was gone clean off the track!

"We had no coal at that time. Wood only they burnt in the engines. 'Twas a big stick fallen off the tender, I'm thinking, was picked up to straddle the rails and be fastened there with lengths of telegraph wire twisted tight. It would be that, surely, that ditched the hand-car. And right away after comes a yell and a screech and a galloping, and guns shooting and arrows whuzzing. Out of a draw come the horses; they come charging out of a draw, where it's clean hid they'd been, against the time coming for this diversion and entertainment.

"Wallace, the night operator, put his two feet in motion to split the night air like a reindeer running. Never a scratch did he get. And there was John Kern came out of it, with no hurt to him. And then there was Pat Driscoll. Something was going 'whisht-whisht' in his boot. Blood, sure! And it was that. A sorriness of some kind had got him from the screeching wild time he'd been into. At Plum Creek we had the shirt off him to see would he be bad hurt or not, and it was a flesh wound only, and him that proud of it he would be pulling his shirt off any day to let you see where he had his sore place."

After the hand-car "sorriness," as Delahunty called it, had been finished, the Cheyennes broke and bent the rails at the joints. "Tools were used for it," he said. "Yes, for the section lads would be dropping everything beside the track—crowbars, wrenches, shovels—when the sun was gone down and the day's work over. So, it's a job the Injuns made of it; sure, and it was now a neat, clean, clever, murdering, intelligent job.

"It would be Kenny, the conductor himself, comes running east from the bust-up, and he with a red light for stopping the second train, the way she will not go knocking into the wreck. She was loaded, I mind, with rock and material for building the roundhouse at Sidney, and myself had a look at her backing the three miles and a half a mile to Plum Creek station. And it's the two of us, brother Pat and me, will be fair nimble to shove his two children into the engine-cab, and their mother with them, and my own woman along, too, for the safety of her. They would all get taken east to Elm Creek, or further, maybe, for I wouldn't care how many a fair, fat, and lengthy mile. The further the better, thinks I; but it's Elm Creek only the train backed to, and there she lays up the night through against orders in the morning for the engine to pull out west again.

"It's fifteen men of us, or twenty, goes with her, the gang of us on a flat car she was pushing ahead of her. And the guns we had! An outfit altogether with more prickles to us than a sand-bur has, or a cocklebur, or a porcupine himself.

"Sun up, or after, we could see a far smoke coming gray in the blue o' the morning. The wrecked train burning! 'Twas that, surely, and the Injuns after setting fire to her.

"It would be a slow, careful grumble of wheels we took with us. But not slow enough for me to be well suited; for it's a thirst I had on me till a tub of water wouldn't make spit to moisten my mouth with. Let you be any kind of a fighting man, with a carbine, and ammunition and all, but it's a grand thirst you will be having, and a queerness inside you, to stand there on a flat car for a target as big as the County Cork and bare-damn-Injuns to shoot at you.

"Who that was there that day will be forgetting the strange sight it was? The prairie splashed white with flour from the box cars broken open. Goods and groceries dumped out, stuff scattered, new boots having their tops cut off for leather the Injuns would be wanting, the devil only knows for why.

"We watched them racing their ponies up and racing their ponies down and around, the whole boiling of them, and laughing and screeching and cavorting and taking shots at us and cutting crazy capers. Bolts of calico—many bolts—were gone loose into long streamers. Loose, I'm telling you, and the grand whirl of banners they made, being tied to the ponies' tails, and flying and fluttering and kiting till they would be mad things wagging and snapping their fingers in the face of the blue sky's wonder at them."

The spectacle, as thus described, is confirmed by Porcupine, who tells that the Indians "tied bolts of calico to their horses' tails, and galloped about, and had much amusement." He further relates that as the train-wreckers were going away with their plunder another train came up, this one from the west. "Many soldiers got off," he says, "but they did not attack the Cheyennes."

General Dodge was a passenger on that train. Formerly in command of the Department of the Missouri, he had conducted Indian campaigns for two years before resigning in March, 1866, to assume charge of the Union Pacific construction work. He has referred to the wrecking episode as a raid by Chief Turkey Leg's band, but the Cheyenne authority names Spotted Wolf as the actual leader.

From the copious store of carbines and rifles in the private car of General Dodge he is said to have armed a score of men—discharged employees and adventurers—for this emergency. He himself is reported to have led that force into the fight. There is nothing to show, however, that much fighting was done. The prankishness of the Indians evidently continued until they grew tired of the fun and rode away with all the loot they could carry.

The derailment of the engine resulted in two deaths. Porcupine mentions a third member of the train crew to lose his life—a man who is said to have come running along the track before he was killed by the Cheyennes. This, however, is not substantiated by Delahunty. But he told me:

"The engineer was after dropping down out of his cab, and the driver crushing the life out of him. The fireman's remainders I never did see, not having the heart for it; but it's bad scalded he was, I heard them saying, and burnt black. And I will be having always a kindly thought for poor Handerhan, a section lad from the ditched hand-car. Clean husked naked he was, and sticking full of arrows.

"Again, there was Thompson. Poor Bill Thompson! It's a hard thing to believe, if you hear it told, the thing that happened him after the hand-car jumped the rails. Through all the scalping of him he lay still, with never a quirk nor a quiver to him, as if destroyed he was entirely, with no more life to him than tallow has or a cedar log from Lebanon. But the power was in him yet, the way he would be crawling off into the grass, and on and on. Clean to the section house he crawled, and was picked up in the morning when the train from the west was coming, and it's myself had his scalp for him that had been found in the grass where the red stains were. It had been dropped, I'm thinking, from the belt of the savage man that had it."

No more shocking to look at than an example of the wigmaker's craft, that relic is on view to this day in the museum of the Public Library at Omaha. Brought to town August 7, 1867, it then floated in a tin pail filled with water. A man with a bandaged head carried the pail. At the railway station he was helped into a buggy and driven hurriedly to a doctor's office. But—futile haste! Although he might attain his fourscore years—which he really did—he was to learn that the scalp could not be made to grow again upon his head.

When Delahunty had finished telling me, with minute particularity all about that "still, wild night," as he called it, he smoothed his hand along the barrel of the carbine he had brought out of the house to show me. While he opened and shut the breech-block of the old gun he added, with finality:

"So there you have it, everything full and complete, as I've seen and heard it told; and each word a true word, to let you know the kind of railroading we had when all this valley land where the cornfields do be whispering would be wild grass land for buffalo only, with no stone, tree, farm, or crop of any kind."

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WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY

BY J. MADISON GATHANY, A.M.
THE SCARBOROUGH SCHOOL, SCARBOROUGH-ON-HUDSON, NEW YORK

Based on The Outlook of July 30, 1919

Each week an Outline Study of Current History based on the preceding number of The Outlook will be printed for the benefit of current events classes, debating clubs, teachers of history and of English, and the like, and for use in the home and by such individual readers as may desire suggestions in the serious study of current history.—THE EDITORS.

[Those who are using the weekly outline should not attempt to cover the whole of an outline in any one lesson or study. Assign for one lesson selected questions, one or two propositions for discussion, and only such words as are found in the material assigned. Or distribute selected questions among different members of the class or group and have them report their findings to all when assembled. Then have all discuss the questions together.]

I—INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: The Issue of Shantung; Why China Refused to Sign.
Reference: Pages 491; 502, 503.
Questions:

1. What is the Shantung provision in the Peace Treaty? What are the facts which The Outlook tells us it is well to remember in order to understand the Shantung situation? 2. Explain at length why the Shantung provision has become a real issue. 3. Restate carefully why China, according to Wu Chao-chu refused to sign the Peace Treaty. Do you praise or condemn the Chinese peace delegates for the action they took? Reasons. 4. Discuss whether the way in which the Peace Conference has treated China is contrary to America's historic policy toward China. 5. One critic characterizes the Shantung situation as a matter of injustice, deceit, brutal force, and unfair dealing. Weigh each characterizing word carefully. Does this critic exaggerate the Shantung situation? Tell, with reasons, why. 6. Read in connection with this topic "China and the World War," by W. R. Wheeler (Macmillan).

B. Topic: The Mexican Question.
Reference: Page 493.
Questions:

1. The Outlook speaks of the Mexican question. What is that question? 2. Explain how Mexico got into its present plight. 3. The Outlook sanctions the suggestion that Congress appoint a commission to inquire into relations between Mexico and the United States and to suggest what should be done. Has Congress any right to do this? Explain what results might follow such an investigation. Would it be a wise thing for Congress to do? Tell why or why not. 4. Describe President Wilson's Mexican policy. Give, with reasons, your opinion of it. 5. Is it the duty of the American Government to protect Americans and American property in Mexico? Is it America's duty also to protect nationals of other foreign countries in Mexico and their property? Discuss. 6. Tell what you think of this statement and why: "We [America] can easily step into Mexico and enforce a reasonable respect for justice and decency if the occasion requires." 7. Would you be willing to have the League of Nations settle the Mexican problem? Reasons. 8. Two valuable books for reading about conditions in the past and at present in Mexico are "Porfirio Diaz," by David Hannay (Holt), and "Mexico under Carranza," by T. E. Gibbon (Doubleday, Page).

II—NATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: Prohibition in Congress.
Reference: Page 492.
Questions:

1. Report the provisions of the Volstead Bill which passed the House of Representatives July 22, 1919. Tell what you think of each of these provisions. 2. Explain the steps by which a bill becomes law in our Federal Government. 3. Give your reasons for believing or not believing that the possession of alcoholic beverages should be a legal offense. 4. What is the Anti-Saloon League? Describe its methods. Are they democratic methods? Is this League, in your opinion, aiding or damaging the prohibition cause? Reasons. 5. Discuss whether the ratification of the Eighteenth Amendment and the action in Congress on the Enforcement Bill show that the American people are becoming indifferent toward the idea of personal liberty as it was conceived of by the framers of our Constitution.

B. Topic: The Education of Henry Ford.
Reference: Editorial, 497, 498.
Questions:

1. Is this editorial merely a matter of satire? Explain your answer. 2. Define accurately all the words specially referred to in the first paragraph of this editorial. What is libel? 3. Who is an Anarchist? Mr. Ford spent thousands of dollars in trying to stop the war and in trying to keep America out of it. Considering the causes and the objects of the world war, were his endeavors anarchic? Discuss. 4. What is education? When is a person educated? The Outlook thinks Mr. Ford has been educated. Has he? 5. Compare Henry Ford's method of getting facts with Abraham Lincoln's method of getting an education. What is the point to be made? Discuss its significance. 6. What, in your opinion, is the connection between democracy and education? Explain at length. 7. In connection with this topic read "The Meaning of Education," by N. M. Butler (Scribners), and "Schools of To-Morrow," by John Dewey (Dutton).

III—PROPOSITIONS FOR DISCUSSION

(These propositions are suggested directly or indirectly by the subject-matter of The Outlook, but not discussed in it.)

1. The foundations of government should be examined anew every generation. 2. Leadership in business is more important than leadership in politics. 3. Henry Ford is a good American.

IV—VOCABULARY BUILDING

(All of the following words and expressions are found in The Outlook for July 30, 1919. Both before and after looking them up in the dictionary or elsewhere, give their meaning *in your own words*. The figures in parentheses refer to pages on which the words may be found.)

Negligible, duress, franchise, mining concessions (491); bandits, Congress (493); bona-fide, the Constitution (492.)

THE NATION'S INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS

Believing that the advance of business is a subject of vital interest and importance, The Outlook will present under the above heading frequent discussions of subjects of industrial and commercial interest. This department will include paragraphs of timely interest and articles of educational value dealing with the industrial upbuilding of the Nation. Comment and suggestions are invited.

U. S. ARMY MOTOR-TRUCK TRAIN ON TRANS-CONTINENTAL DEMONSTRATION TOUR

ON July 7 the first transcontinental army motor-truck train started from Washington for a cross-country run to the Pacific coast. The train consists of five passenger cars, thirty-five trucks, two ambulances, six motor cycles, two tank trucks, two kitchen trailers, two water-tank trucks, one engineer-shop truck, one officer work truck, and one searchlight truck. This run will serve as a Nation-wide demonstration of the need of good roads. In connection with road-building Secretary Baker has ordered that the road-building equipment which our Army used in France be returned and distributed among the various States for use in the construction and maintenance of Federal-aided highways.

It is predicted by Mr. G. A. Kissel, President of the Kissel Motor Car Company, that the conclusion of this trip will be the signal for a greater adaptability of the motor truck to the Nation's transportation requirements. Secretary Baker states that "this is the beginning of a new transportation era." While, no doubt, he had reference to the possibilities of transcontinental trucking from a military standpoint, he could, with equal truth, have said it from a commercial point of view.

Mr. Kissel goes on to say: "I look for great results from this cross-country trip, foremost among them being, of course, the adaptability of the motor truck for long-distance transportation, which I believe to be an assured success. The motor truck of to-day is built for long and hard service. In most cases the manufacturers and designers are hard-headed business men with practical experience in the hardships and obstacles motor trucks must overcome to do the work required of them.

"The second result will be a close-up view of the road conditions of America. Two hundred odd men who will accompany this fleet of trucks will have brought forcibly to their minds the necessity of America 'taking off its coat and rolling up its sleeves' to build more roads and improve present ones. If this coast-to-coast truck train falls behind schedule, it will be because the condition of some of the roads was not taken into consideration, or that we have not a clear idea of how few good roads we have when the country's total road mileage is taken into consideration. I think that every good roads association in every city, town, and village through which this truck train will pass should use the event as a big publicity feature, pointing out to the local people the urgent necessity of reconstructing their roads and building new ones. Every good roads or-

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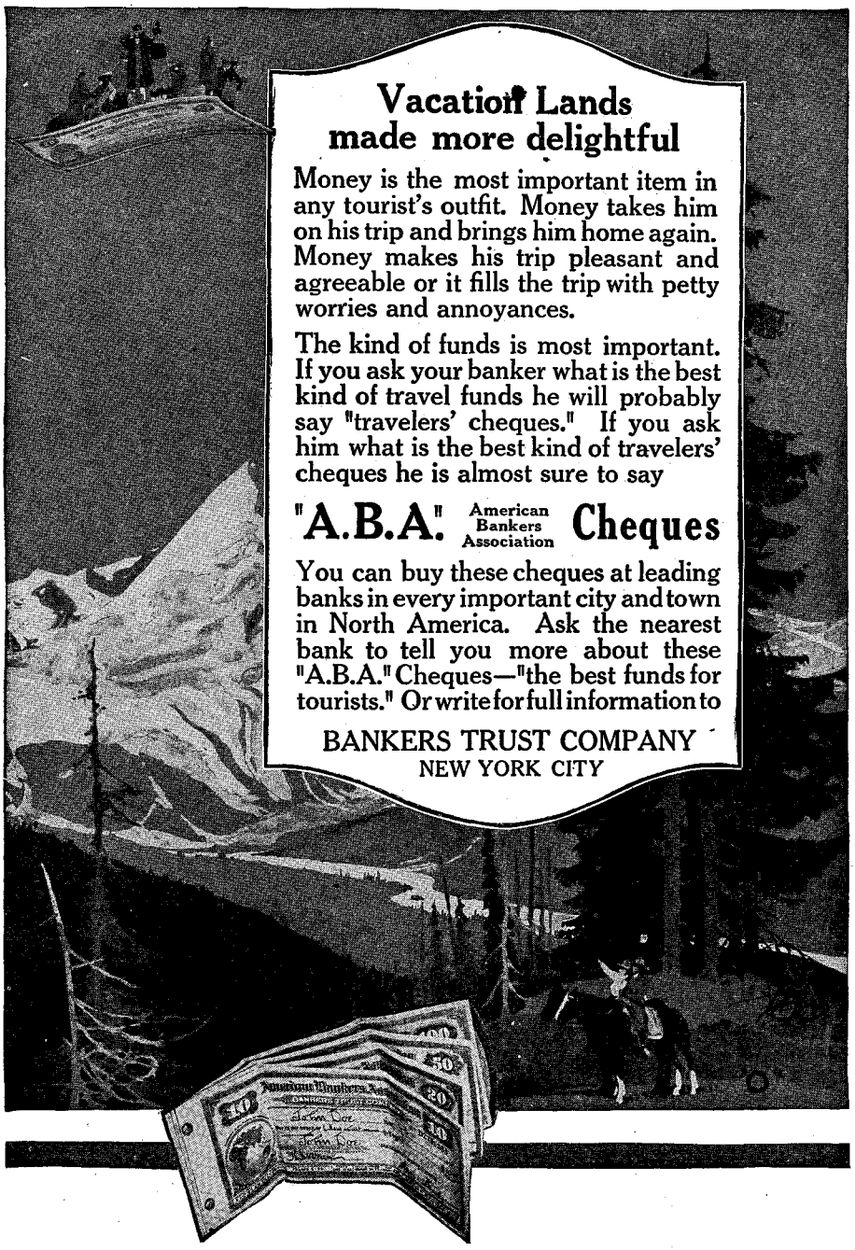
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U. S. Army Motor-Truck Train on Transcontinental Demonstration Tour (Continued)

ganization in the country should feature this transcontinental trip in its meetings and in the local papers, pointing out what a wonderful thing it would be for local concerns, as well as for the development of the community at large, if good roads were built to promote and invite increased transportation, both passenger and freight.

"Every business organization, every chamber of commerce, advertising club, and all booster clubs in every city should start a whirlwind campaign to keep progress with this transcontinental trip, pointing out how good roads cut transportation time as well as transportation cost, how good roads help to produce good times, how good roads increase realty values and decrease the cost of not only commodities and necessities but the high cost of living, by providing a cheaper means of getting goods and food to the merchants' shelves.

"This first transcontinental motor-truck trip will convince farmers as no other means could of the adaptability of the motor truck to long-distance hauling. There are thousands of farmers who do not yet believe that the motor truck is competent to transport their produce over long distances. These farmers, even though their farms are many hundreds of miles from the nearest center, can take advantage of the use of the motor truck for long-distance transportation, which this transcontinental trip will prove. Once agricultural America as a whole employs motor trucks to transport its produce to market, the cheaper its produce can be sold at the market, because it can deliver more produce in less time and at less cost. Remember, the cost of transporting wheat, corn, rye, all the fruits and vegetables, is the biggest part of production cost. Once this cost is reduced, its selling cost can be likewise reduced.

"Therefore it is up to every farming community to give serious thought to the motor truck and its potentiality in helping solve the transportation demands made upon agricultural America to feed not only America but the world, to transport not only field produce but live stock. The motor truck has proved its success in comparatively long distance hauls, such as three hundred miles from farm to market. The success of this transcontinental trip will prove to the farmer that, no matter how far away the market is from his farm, the motor truck is the logical means of transporting the results of his labors to the market. Once the farmer gets the big idea that the motor truck is the logical solution, the question of good roads throughout agricultural America will be solved in no time at all.

"Another object of this U. S. Motor Corps transcontinental trip is for the purpose of enlisting young men to serve in the Corps—young men to be sent to schools in September. Consider what this education means to the future of motor-truck transportation in the United States. When it is considered that the economy and efficiency of motor-truck transportation does not rest entirely on the motor truck, but equally so on knowing how to properly drive, handle, and take care of the truck, it can be seen what a big asset to the country these young men will be after they have been thoroughly schooled and graduated into first-class motor-truck operators and despatchers. Without a doubt, one of the results of this transcon-

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U. S. Army Motor-Truck Train on Transcontinental Demonstration Tour (Continued)

tinental trip will be that in every city where the train passes through or stops hundreds of young men who want to get ahead will quickly seize the opportunities which the Motor Transport Corps offer them.

"Consider the immense saving to owners as well as to the country, the increased service the motor truck will render owners when in the hands of young men who have been through Uncle Sam's Motor Truck Transport Schools and have become graduated A-1 motor-truck experts.

"Another lesson this first cross-country trip will teach us is the condition of America's highways as a help to motor trucks in rushing troops, supplies, and equipment from one city to another or from one State to another in times of internal trouble. While I hope such an emergency may never arise, it is one that we should provide against and be on guard to 'nip in the bud,' and we can only do this if our highways are developed enough to get all the speed, dependability, and performance that are built into trucks. Such highways will also enable the city police, fire and water departments, to extend their area of operation, which in itself is a big asset to the community.

"I think that Secretary Baker and officers of the U. S. Army Motor Transport Corps are due a vote of thanks, by not only the motor-truck industry, but by each community, its landowners, taxpayers, and business men—in fact, every branch of our commercial and social structure—for endeavoring to demonstrate to us what must be done to bring the country's transportation facilities up to one hundred per cent efficiency.

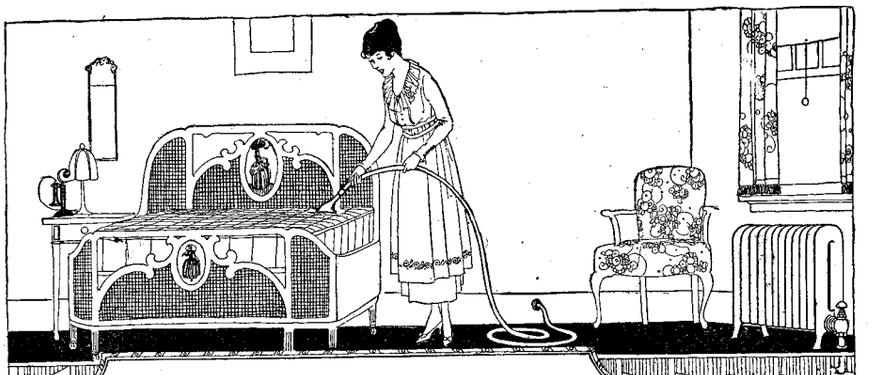
MR. PASITCH AND ALBANIA

May I express my surprise at the words of Mr. Pasitch, the First Delegate of the Kingdom of Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes to the Peace Conference in Paris, in the interview given to Mr. Gregory Mason, reported in The Outlook of June 18.

"Now every people," said Mr. Pasitch, "has the right to defend its liberty and its national development. The peoples who have had to support the yoke of foreign domination have conceived such a hatred for the policy of enslavement and despoilment of other people's land that they would never themselves think of adopting such an imperialistic policy. We are a peaceful people, we have never enslaved foreign tribes or nationalities. . . . People have reached a state of development where there is no longer any excuse for denying them the right to govern themselves."

If that is true, by what justification did Mr. Pasitch, when Prime Minister of the Serbian Government in 1913, at the London Conference, claim Dibra, Jacova, and the greatest part of Albania in the late vilayet of Uskub to be Serbian? Here all the inhabitants are Albanian, and now, as first delegate of the Serbs in the Paris Peace Conference, Mr. Pasitch is claiming to annex the northern part of Albania too. Is this in accord with the principles of nationality, or with the principles in the name of which this war has been conducted against violence and imperialism and secret treaties based on the law of conquest? That is the question. CHARALAMBIS GERMENLIS.

Greenthorne, Edgeworth,
Near Bolton, England.



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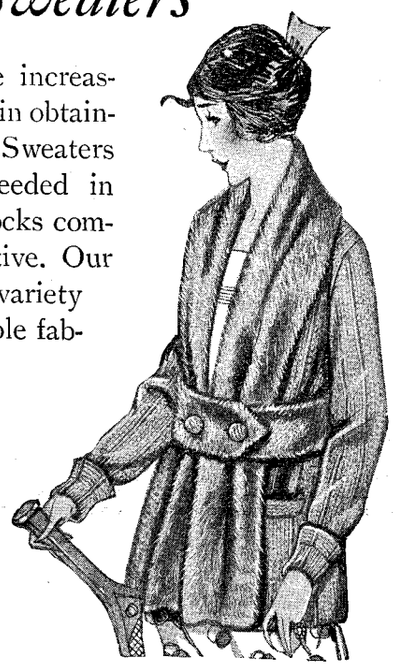

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BY THE WAY

That tobacco was looked upon almost as a necessity even a hundred and fifty years ago appears in a reprint, edited by Don C. Seitz, of "The Tryal of William Penn and William Mead for Causing a Tumult." The jury in that famous case refused to be bullied by the Court as to what verdict they should render. Thereupon the Recorder stormed at them, "You shall be lock'd up, without Meat, Drink, Fire, and *Tobacco;* you shall not think thus to abuse the Court; we will have a Verdict, by the help of God, or you shall starve for it."

Years ago newspaper humorists used to scoff at the number of aged Negroes who claimed to have been body-servants of George Washington; later almost every society woman who died "had danced with Lafayette when she was a girl." But the despatches tell a true story of a woman who saw Lafayette in Baltimore in 1824, who saw the famous Sixth Massachusetts Regiment when it fought its way through Baltimore in 1861, and who the other day saw the Baltimore Trench Mortar Battery march through the city on its return from Europe. This was Mrs. Clara M. B. Brown, widow of Chief-Judge George W. Brown. She was one hundred and two years old when she died on July 21, and retained her faculties almost to the end.

Not long ago we were told that the cables were "jammed" with important news. Lately a "special cable despatch" from London to a New York newspaper declared that the British censor had barred "American cussing" in films. Careful study of the despatch reveals that the "cussing" referred to was in remarks made by film actors when trying to be natural, and discovered only by deaf-mutes who read the actors' lips on the screen! Odder still is the allegation that the terrible discovery was made in a film version of "Pilgrim's Progress."

Another "special cable despatch" to another New York paper tells that on July 15 (St. Swithin's Day) "a waterspout which burst about Tobermory, in Argyllshire, spread a shower of herring over the town and part of the town of Hull. They fell in heaps on the pavements and roofs. Gulls were quickly gobbling them up, and later these were assisted by hens, ducks, and cats."

There has been a great deal of talk about "St. Swithin" because of the long spell of rainy weather in July. It turns out that Swithin never was a saint, although he was a bishop. Every newspaper every year reminds people that July 15 is St. Swithin's Day and that if it rains that day it will rain for forty days. If nine days of consecutive rain astonishes people as much as the late rainy spell has done, how greatly would they be excited if we should actually have forty consecutive days of rain? As a matter of cold scientific fact, the Weather Bureau expert in New York says that the longest spell of continuous rainy days known in that district was in 1907, namely, eleven days. The same expert doubts if there ever were forty consecutive days of rain anywhere except in the tropics and except, of course, the "rainy season" mentioned in Genesis.

In connection with Swithin it may interest those who have not looked him up in the encyclopædia to see the origin of the legend: He was Bishop of Winchester

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By the Way (Continued)

about 855 A.D. Before he died, he begged to be buried in the open churchyard and not in the church. So he was. But after a hundred years the monks thought to honor him and the church by reburying him in the chancel. They appointed July 15 for the removal, but on that day it began to rain heavily and continued steadily for forty days and nights. The monks took the hint and let Swithin stay where he was.

Now that the war is over, we have time to discuss a few things less exciting. Such a question is raised by a pamphlet just received entitled "Why the Garden of Eden Was a Jungle." A glance at the argument shows us that the writer, Mr. John Serrigan, of Rochester, New York, holds that, "among the many erroneous assumptions that afflict the world, there is none more misleading and disastrous than the one which would have us believe the Garden of Eden was some beautiful vegetable paradise, when any old jungle could have served the purpose." Moreover, some old jungle must have served the purpose, because otherwise Adam and Eve would have had no chance to develop their abilities. The author is evidently very much in earnest, as he offers on the title page "Ten Cents for the Evidence [that is, the price of the pamphlet]. Ten Dollars if You Can Refute It. Reason to Decide."

A "good mixer" is thus defined in "Judge:" "He can tell more funny stories, borrow more money, pay less of it back, get more signers to petitions, be elected to more lodge offices, and do less honest work than any other three men in town."

"The trouble with the Irish question," says a newspaper writer, "is that too many of the Irish people want what too many of the Irish people don't want."

It has been said that peoples may be known by their proverbs. An interesting collection of Filipino proverbs has lately been published by Dean Jorge Bocobo, of the University of the Philippines. He says that the old men among the Filipinos know hundreds of such proverbs and legends, many of them absorbed from the West and others giving an insight into the psychology of the race. Here are three or four from his collection: "A fish is caught by the mouth" (Caution); "Break your head, but not your word" (Honor); "If you sleep, brother, the crocodile will eat you up" (Industry); "'Tis easy to be born, 'tis hard to be a man" (Character); "A liar loves to take an oath" (Truthfulness); "Do not be too near your superiors, lest they trample on your dignity" (Pride).

"We now hear," remarks "Punch," "that the question regarding the possession of Kladizatiffagtaliofatoffka, in Poland, which has caused so much of the delay at the Peace Conference, has been satisfactorily settled. The four Big Powers are to have a couple of syllables each and the remaining three will be raffled for."

Who invented ice-cream soda? In an editorial in the New York "Sun" we read that it was invented fifty years ago by Joseph R. Royer, who died the other day in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, at the age of eighty-five. It is the tradition, we believe, that he brought about the union of frozen cream—yes, it was made of cream in the '60s—and carbonated water for the pleasure of a child who liked both soda-water and ice-cream so well that she could not decide which she would have first."

My 10 years with a Corn

By a woman who typifies millions

How Blue-jay Acts

A is a thin, soft protecting ring which stops the pain by relieving the pressure.

B is the B&B wax, centered on the corn to gently undermine it.

C is rubber adhesive. It wraps around the toe and makes the plaster snug and comfortable.

I had, like most women, two or three pet corns, which remained with me year after year.

I suppose that one was ten years old. It had spoiled thousands of hours for me.

Of course I pared and padded them, but the corns remained.

Then Somebody Told Me

Then somebody told me of Blue-jay. I promised to get it, and did.

I applied it to my oldest corn, and it never pained again. In two days I removed it, and the whole corn disappeared.

It was amazing—two days of utter comfort, then the corn was gone.

That day I joined the millions who keep free from corns in this way. If a corn appears, I apply a Blue-jay promptly, and it goes.

I've forgotten what corn aches were.

I have told these facts so often that not a woman I know has corns. Now I gladly write them for this wider publication.

Certainly corns are unnecessary. Paring and padding are needless. Harsh, mussy treatments are folly.

When a corn can be ended by applying a Blue-jay, surely everyone should end them. And anyone who will can prove the facts tonight.

B&B Blue-jay

The Scientific Corn Ender

Stops Pain Instantly—Ends Corns Completely

25 Cents—At Druggists

Bauer & Black *Makers of Sterile Surgical Dressings and Allied Products*

Chicago New York Toronto

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THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., 156 Fifth Ave., New York

PISO'S

for Coughs & Colds

Soothes & Heals

After shaving apply Hinds Cream to overcome the smarting and refine the complexion. This comforting, cooling, snow-white cream protects the skin from Sunburn, Windburn and the effect of soap or hard water as well as daily shaving. The new non-leakable cap makes the bottle fine for vacationists and travelers.

SAMPLES: Be sure to enclose stamps with your request. Hinds Honey and Almond Cream 2c. Both Cold and Disappearing Cream 4c. Talcum 2c. Trial cake Soap 8c. Sample Face Powder 2c; trial size 15c. Attractive Week-end Box 50c.

Hinds Cream Toilet Necessities are selling everywhere, or will be mailed, postpaid in U. S. A., from Laboratory

A. S. HINDS, 257 West St., Portland, Maine

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CHRYSANTHEMUM SEASON
in the Far East

Join the AMERICAN EXPRESS tour under personal escort leaving San Francisco October 17 for a wonderful visit to Japan and China at the best season of the year.

ROUND-THE-WORLD

extension of same tour. Write for itinerary.

AMERICAN EXPRESS
Travel Department
65 Broadway, New York
23 West Monroe St., Chicago
Market and 2d Sts., San Francisco

Summer in the National Parks, California, Canadian Rockies

Motoring, camping, tramping, horseback riding, resting. Booklet. **THE TEMPLE TOURS, 6 Beacon Street, Boston.**

Apartments

WANTED—THREE APARTMENTS

unfurnished, in same building in New York City. No. 1. Containing living-room or studio, dining-room, kitchen, two bedrooms, bath-room and maid's room. No. 2. Containing living-room or studio, bedroom and bath. No. 3. Containing living-room or studio, bedroom and bath. Location preferably out of the usual beaten paths, something not usually rented if possible, and preferably in a private house altered for such purpose. Nothing south of Greenwich Village nor north of 72d Street will be considered. Occupancy October 1, 1919. Address CHARLES H. DAVIS, Bass River, Cape Cod, Mass.

Hotels and Resorts

MASSACHUSETTS

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.
THE LESLIE

A quiet, cozy little house by the sea
PRIVATE BATHS. Descriptive booklet.

Rock Ridge Hall, Wellesley Hills, Mass. Fine location. Large, breezy, screened piazza. Running water in bedrooms. Private baths. Eggs, berries, cream, chicken. Rates moderate.

NEW YORK CITY

The Clendening
200 W. 103d St., New York

HOMELIKE RATHER THAN HOTEL LIKE

Short Block from Broadway Subway Station. A Hotel of Quality and Refinement.

Single room, use of bath.....$2 Day
Parlor, Bedroom, Bath, for two.....$3-$4
Parlor, two Bedrooms and Bath.....$5-$6
These rooms at attractive summer rates, with Breakfast included.
Phone Academy 3510.
Write for Booklet C and Map of N. Y. City.

Hotel Le Marquis
31st Street & Fifth Avenue
New York

Combines every convenience and home comfort, and commends itself to people of refinement wishing to live on American Plan and be within easy reach of social and dramatic centers.

Room and bath $4.50 per day with meals, $2.50 per day without meals.

Illustrated Booklet gladly sent upon request. JOHN P. TOLSON.

Hotels and Resorts

NEW YORK CITY

HOTEL JUDSON 53 Washington Square
adjoining Judson Memorial Church. Rooms with and without bath. Rates $2.50 per day, including meals. Special rates for two weeks or more. Location very central. Convenient to all elevated and street car lines.

MAINE

Robinhood Inn and Cottages
Bailey Island, Me., opened June 15. Bathing, fishing, sailing. For circular, Miss MASSEY.

MEXICO

Metropolitan Hotel
The Best Hotel in the City. In front of the Beautiful Cathedral and Flower Market.
MEXICO CITY, MEXICO
All modern conveniences.

NEW YORK

Hotel Champlain
Bluff Point-on-Lake Champlain, N.Y.

HIGHEST point on lake—fireproof—every room a front room—800 acres—tennis—18-hole golf course—concrete garage—boating, bathing, fishing, motor highways in all directions. Excellent cuisine, American plan. Management Mr. J. P. Greaves, of Florida East Coast Hotels. Booklet on request.

Open June 25th

New York Booking Office,
243 Fifth Avenue

CAMP LINGERLONG

On Pine Lake. Includes 500 acres of wildest Adirondack Mountains. Hunting, fishing, swimming, canoeing, tennis, saddle horses. Tramps to surrounding mountain peaks, Lake George and Lake Champlain. Dancing. Excellent meals. Spring water. Cabins and tents $14, $16 and up. Private parties entirely isolated. References required. Manager, ROYDEN BARBER, Clemons, N. Y.

Health Resorts

Sanford Hall, est. 1841
Private Hospital
For Mental and Nervous Diseases

Comfortable, homelike surroundings; modern methods of treatment; competent nurses. 15 acres of lawn, park, flower and vegetable gardens. Food the best. *Write for booklet.*

Sanford Hall Flushing New York

LINDEN Doylestown, Pa. | **The Ideal Place for Sick People to Get Well**
An institution devoted to the personal study and specialized treatment of the invalid. Massage, Electricity, Hydrotherapy. Apply for circular to ROBERT LIPPINCOTT WALTER, M.D. (late of The Walter Sanitarium)

Country Board

COUNTRY BOARD During September and October
Colonial home on hilltop. Delightful view of country and Lake Ontario. Electric lights, bathroom, excellent table. On State road, three miles from Oswego. Miss ALICE E. PERRY, Fruit Valley R. F. D., Oswego, N. Y.

COUNTRY BOARD, New Jersey. Nurse's **private home** accommodates few convalescents and elderly people requiring care. 65 Halsted St., East Orange, N. J.

Real Estate

CONNECTICUT

For Sale or Rent Charming house in ideal New England village. Three hours from New York. A. M. L., Mrs. J. S. CLARK, 1142 Madison Ave., New York.

MASSACHUSETTS

A New England Homestead
IN A COLLEGE TOWN
For Rent, Furnished or Unfurnished

Built by a college professor 55 years ago. 10 rooms, 2 bathrooms, barn available as garage, 1½ acres of well-kept grounds, old trees, wooded ravine, and running brook. Within five minutes' walk of the College Chapel or the village post office. 857, Outlook.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

FOR SALE

Site and Buildings of Successful Camp
Beautiful, safe, secluded. On well-known New Hampshire lake. Price moderate. Address Camp, P. O. Box 1,592, Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW YORK CITY

ATTRACTIVE STUCCO

TWO FAMILY, Fourteen Room Dwelling. Nice residential section, suburbs of New York City. Half hour Grand Central; also near subway. Hot water heat, gas, etc. Plot 50 x 100. Garages. Price $9,500. Full particulars from owner, 9,815, Outlook.

NEW YORK

Shelter Island Heights, L. I.
FOR SALE—10-Room House

Two bathrooms. All modern improvements. Well furnished throughout. In perfect order. Large porches. R. FECHTETER.

Money-making farms. 17 States. $10 to $100 acre. Stock, tools, crops often included to settle quickly. Write for big illustrated catalogue. E. A. Strout Farm Agency, 2026 B. M., Sun Bldg., New York.

VERMONT

FOR SALE—Maple Park Farm. Unequaled for situation in Vermont. 160 acres fertile land. Meadow, pasture, bearing and young orchard. House a fine old colonial inn, on high elevation commanding wonderful view of mountain, field and forest. Modern plumbing; supplied with pure spring water. On fine road from White River Junction to Woodstock, Vt. 3 miles from former, 9 miles from latter town. Price $6,000. William Braley, Administrator, Hartford, Vt.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

WANTED—450 Outlook readers to represent this publication this summer—and all through the year, if you like. You can easily earn $10 a week and more, simply by using an hour or two a day of your spare time. If you want extra spending money—and everybody does—write us for details of the Outlook's co-operative profit plan. Simply address Representatives' Division, Desk E, The Outlook, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City.

HELP WANTED

Business Situations

CLERK wanted, September 1, in Protestant orphanage near New York. Refined, intelligent, pleasant woman between 25 and 45, to attend to mail, parcels, phone, children's visitors, typing menus, various lists, etc. Permanent resident position, delightful location, refined, homelike atmosphere. 7,193, Outlook.

WANTED—Young, educated, unmarried woman, not nurse or matron, to help entertain and do shopping for women patients at small private hospital for mild mental and nervous affections. Wages $40 monthly and maintenance. State age, education, and give references. Address George H. Torney, 300 South Street, Brookline, Mass.

RAILWAY traffic inspector, $110 a month to start and expenses. Travel if desired. Unlimited advancement. No age limit. Three months' home study. Situation arranged. Prepare for permanent position. Write for booklet CM27 Standard Business Training Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTED—Bright, active, well educated young woman, preferably college woman, to act as private secretary. Need not have much business experience, but able to take dictation rapidly, though not necessarily rapid typewriter. In answering give full information as to business experience and where educated. 7,203, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

DIETITIANS, cafeteria managers, governesses, matrons, housekeepers. Miss Richards, Box 5, East Side Station, Providence, R. I.

HELP WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers

ATTRACTIVE and pleasant home offered in return for companionship, reading aloud, etc. Piano, flowers, books. One of the best sections within 30 miles of New York. 7,195, Outlook.

WANTED—Capable, strong woman of refinement as assistant housekeeper, able to superintend the serving of meals. Write Heathcote Inn, Scarsdale, N. Y. Telephone 600 Scarsdale.

YOUNG woman of refinement wanted in the capacity of mother's helper, care of two little girls two and four years of age, at the seashore. Previous experience not necessary. Must be fond of children. Write Mrs. A. W. Moffatt, Bay Shore, Long Island, for appointment in New York. Good salary; references required. 7,205, Outlook.

WANTED, September 1, housekeeper to take entire care of house except dining-room and kitchen in small, exclusive inn near New York. State references and experience. 7,214, Outlook.

WANTED—Supervisor for small girls. Beautiful endowed home in Virginia. Must be good disciplinarian, Protestant, cultured. Prefer good housekeeper fond of children to trained institutional worker. 7,216, Outlook.

COOK.—White woman, Protestant, refined, to take charge of kitchen in modern girls' home in Virginia. One big girl to help. Greatest consideration, good room. Splendid home for woman alone. 7,215, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

WANTED—Competent teachers for public and private schools. Calls coming every day. Send for circulars. Albany Teachers' Agency, Albany, N. Y.

WANTED, August 24, governess for child four years old. American, Protestant. One who can speak French preferred. Permanent position if satisfactory. 7,179, Outlook.

WANTED by September 15 tutor for three boys, ages 6, 9, and 13. Winter months spent in California. Must be experienced, unmarried, fond of athletics, and of Protestant faith, and have first-class recommendations. H. H. Timken, Canton, Ohio.

WANTED—COMPETENT governess for three children, ages 6, 7, 10 years. DESIRE an experienced teacher who will give thorough physical training. MUST live in CUBA during winter. PREFER CATHOLIC woman from 25 to 35 years. EXCELLENT home and salary. BEST references given and required. ADDRESS 7,198, OUTLOOK.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Business Situations

EDUCATED gentlewoman, 24 years old, desires position October 1 or later. Would travel. Can typewrite-stenography or tutor young children. Experience. Best references from large school. 7,206, Outlook.

STENOGRAPHER-SECRETARY (Scotch) desires position, preferably with literary man, where refinement and intelligent, conscientious work will be appreciated. References. $25 weekly. 7,217, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

LADY desires to place her excellent English nurse with family going to England or France in early fall. Will take charge of children or invalid in return for passage. Absolutely reliable. Write Mrs. Theodore Lilley, Tolland, Mass.

MANAGING housekeeper for widower. Educated; careful accounting. Conscientious with help and children. Salary not under $50. 7,196, Outlook.

COMPANION, preferably traveling. References. 7,204, Outlook.

GENTLEWOMAN desires position as companion, housekeeper, or chaperon. Best New York social and business references. 7,207, Outlook.

EDUCATED young woman as companion-secretary. Business experience. 7,201, Outlook.

WIDOW desires supervising elderly gentleman's home. South winters. References. 7,200, Outlook.

MOTHER'S helper for little children. Girl, college education, kindergarten experience, accustomed to care of children. Could take entire charge. 7,210, Outlook.

CULTURED young woman desires position as governess or companion to children in New York City. References. 7,209, Outlook.

POSITION as companion with young or middle-aged lady. Will travel. Available September 15. 7,208, Outlook.

TRAVELING companion. Refined, college-bred American woman, having lived in China, will chaperon young ladies to California, Honolulu, and the Orient. Experienced traveler. Excellent references. 7,211, Outlook.

COMPANION-secretary. Refined, college-bred woman wishes position. No encumbrances. Will travel. 7,212, Outlook.

WANTED—Supervising home for elderly gentleman. Will travel. No encumbrances. Excellent references. 7,213, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

TEACHER of mathematics and French wishes position. 7,163, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED French teacher wishes school or home position. Best credentials. 7,197, Outlook.

WELLESLEY graduate, having taught French, English, mathematics, history, desires position near Philadelphia. 7,218, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—Young women to take nine months' course in nursing. Frances Parker Memorial Home, New Brunswick, N. J.

SUB-NORMAL children can be placed ideally with well-trained, experienced women. 7,177, Outlook.

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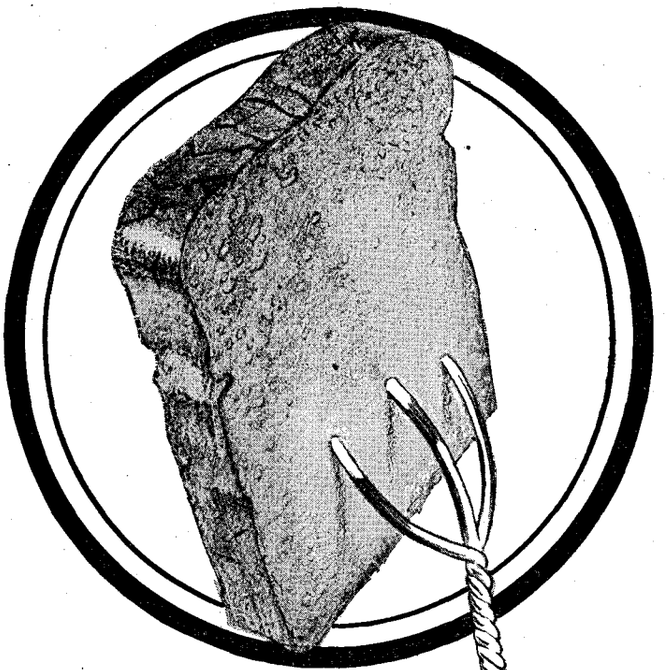

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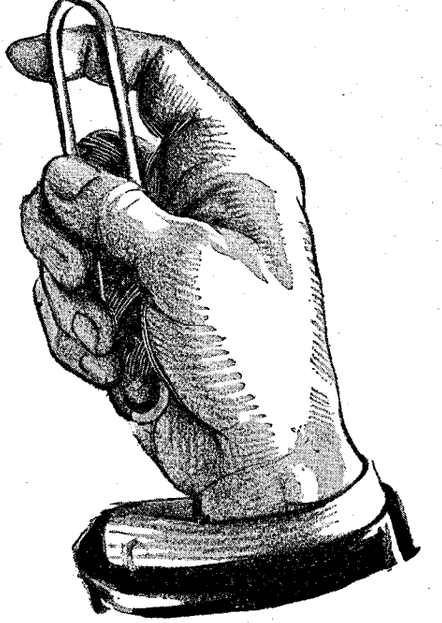
It's this way. In Lucky Strike—the real Burley cigarette—you enjoy the toasted flavor.

It's toasted. This special and unusual flavor is not to be had in any other cigarette.

So you see, with Lucky Strike (as with all our brands) we give you a good, sensible reason for buying it. We tell you what's especially good about Lucky Strike—what's different. It's toasted.

You'll notice in all our advertising that you are given straight man-to-man talk—reasons why. This is unusual—and is for your benefit as well as ours.



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